THE INTER-URBAN SENTINEL

Devoted to the Interests of Tropico, Burbank, Glendale and the San Fernando Valley

VOL. I. TROPICO, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1911 NO. 10

DEATH OF HONORED CITIZEN.

E. W. Richardson Passes Peacefully Away at His Home—City Loses Old and Esteemed Resident.

DIED, at his residence in the City of Tropico, California, April 22, 1911, Elkanah W. Richardson, aged 61 years, 5 months, 16 days. Funeral services at the family residence on Central street with the burial rites of the Christian Science Church, Monday, April 24, 1911. Burial at Grand View Cemetery, North Glendale.

The foregoing announcement chronicles in cold formality an event unusually sad and deplorable—an event that takes from the community a wise leader and safe counsellor in the conduct and management of its public affairs, and the personal friend of very many of its people.

The popular esteem in which the deceased was held was manifested by many expressions of respect; the attendance, from far and near, on his funeral; the closing of the business houses and workshops of the city, and the general desire to do honor to his memory.

The funeral services were simple, but solemnly impressive, consisting of striikng scripture quotations and commentary readings from the writings of Mary Baker Eddy, specially consoling in hours of bereavement; and to the bereaved wife and family.

Mr. Frank E. Woodley of the Los Angeles Christian Science Church officiated as reader. Two appropriate selections were sung by Mrs. L. J. Selby of Los Angeles.

Among the many surpassingly beautiful and touching tributes of respect and honor to the memory of the loving and devoted husband and father who has passed from their physical presence, for which the family beg to return their acknowledgments are the following marked floral pieces, all of tasteful design and heart-easing effect:

Floral Pieces.

Tropico Thursday Afternoon Club, teachers of the Tropico-Glendale Union High School, The Lawrence B. Burck Co., Grand View Cemetery Association, Maids and Matrons Country Club, Carnation Rebekah Lodge No. 257, Glendale Country Club, Tropico Chamber of Commerce, Ohio Society, Pioneer Society of Los Angeles, Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico.

Pallbearers.

Acting pallbearers were: John A. Logan, W. R. Light, Dwight Griswold, E. D. Goole, A. P. Stone, and Wesley Bullis.

Honorary pallbearers were: John Hobbs, Dan Campbell, Andy Stephenson, P. Gabaig, Robert Devine and N. C. Burch.

In Appreciation.

We wish to express our appreciation of the strength and comfort received from the loving thoughts and acts of the many dear friends since the passing on of our beloved one.

MRS. ELKANAH RICHARDSON AND FAMILY.

ESCAPED CRUSHING.

W. P. Thornton, president of the Tropico-Los Angeles Basket Factory, experienced a narrow escape from a fatal automobile accident on Thursday of last week. He was driving from Los Angeles over the Hollywood Road with his White Steamer. In descending Los Feliz Pass Hill, and making a curve with his brake down, the machine skidded and turned completely over, pinning the occupants, Mr. Thornton and a friend from Fresno, Mr. Rudy, under it. It so happened that in turning over one corner of the machine struck the edge of the high bank at the roadside in such a manner as to prevent its falling upon them with its full weight, thus saving them from being crushed to instant death. As it was, when rescued by Mr. Hal. Davenport of Tropico, and others, who collected as they were passing, the pinioned men were pretty seriously bruised, though now well on their way to recovery. Strangely enough, the machine was but little injured.

The balm of health in the atmosphere of Tropico has brought Mrs. J. A. Stone from a sick bed.

FOR SALE—The beautiful bungalow, strictly modern in all its appointments, water, gas, electric lighting and sanitary plumbing, six delightful rooms, kitchen a model of convenience, on Gardena street opposite west end of Cerritos avenue, Richardson tract. Price $2800; easy terms. See B. W. Richardson.

LOCAL NOTES AND BRIEFS

Carney fits feet. 536 Fourth St., Glendale.

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

Frank B. McKenney, the hardware man, after a brief run up north, is again at his post.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Van Amm, after a two weeks' outing at the beach, have returned feeling fine.

A Whitter Sunday with an old friend, M. A. Smith, was the privilege of W. E. Edwards and wife of Tropico this week.

We exchange, buy and sell second-hand cook stoves, gas ranges, blue flame oil stoves and gasoline ranges. Tropico Stove & Light Co.

Of Tropico's prospective attractions is a Mexican tamale stand under the mystical manipulation of Artist Boyd of Los Angeles.

J. H. Hodgson, one of the oldest citizens of Tropico, a veteran of the Civil War, is fast failing under the infirmities incurred in the Union service.

Mr. Edward Shively, who started overland for Imperial last week, taking his wife with him for the benefit of her health, was compelled to return because of her continued decline.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Gillespie entertained a number of their Glassell Park friends at luncheon Tuesday night at their beautiful home on Glassell avenue.

Mrs. Ernest J. Morgan of Central avenue leaves Sunday afternoon for a two weeks' visit with her sister, Mrs. Harriet C. Collins at Redwood City, Cal.

Our thirteen-year-old school-girl friend, Miss Mary Eichbaum of Park avenue, favors us with another of her delightful verse productions, with a scene in nature from a child's standpoint, as her subject.

City Clerk Street is called upon for another entry in his fast-filling birth register, by Mrs. A. E. Franklin, who has presented her delighted husband with a ten-pound boy. Both parents are happy and doing well.

The Glassell Park Improvement Association will hold its next regular meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Thiebaud, on Glassell avenue, next Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Rice returned Wednesday from a visit of several days at Porterville, looking after their orange tree-planting interests.

Sewing machines sold on easy monthly or weekly payments. Liberal discount for cash. Look for the red S. 1102 Fourth Street, Glendale. E. J. UPHAM.

"Ironing made easy." The gas flat-irons sold by the Tropico Stove & Light Co. have no equal. Can be attached to any gas fixture or gas stove. Complete with hose and heavy asbestos pad, $3.

One of the delivery teams belonging to the Tropico Market ran away Wednesday and did considerable damage to the wagon and harness. The team is to be prosecuted for violation of the speed ordinance.

J. Marion Spear, after a few days' visit with his family here, returned north to the Tehachepi country to continue his work in the employ of Mr. Bright of Central avenue, who has extensive property interests in that section.

Our two Tropico travelers doing the East, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. S. Ayers, may be addressed at 143 W. 63rd street, New York City, where they will remain until May 1. They send very entertaining letters of the sights they are seeing and noted institutions they are visiting. Easter Sunday they attended Dr. Parkhurst's Madison Square Presbyterian Church.

William Tomson of Hollywood spent Sunday last with Tropico friends.

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Gibbs of Los Angeles is favored with the luck of finding a cottage on Glendale avenue.

Call at 1102 Fourth street, Glendale, for a good second-hand Domestic sewing machine. E. J. UPHAM.

The Tropico Magnet has brought George Sears back from a six months' stay in the north.

Mr. Dan Reich of Columbus street has taken up a government claim and gone north to settle on it. His family will follow later.

H. W. Augustus of Kansas prefers his visit to Tropico and his son-in-law, J. E. Harris, the barber, to his back-East cyclone cellar.

Wanted—Girls at the factory of the Los Angeles Basket Company. Phone Sunset Glendale 140-R. Home, Glendale 434.

Of the numerous visitors Tropico has been pleased to entertain this week is A. E. Glazier, of Glazier & Glazier, a business firm of Norwalk, Cal., on Monday last.

Roy Bancroft the planery man of Tropico, is preparing the plans and specifications of a fine residence for friends of H. Edgar Fry, Y. M. C. A. associate educational director, on Cerritos avenue, opposite the residence of Mr. Fry.

Mr. D. C. Bennett and family have removed to Los Angeles, and Mr. E. S. Young is occupying their late resilence on Reposia Court. Mr. Bennett is connected with the Los Angeles Gas and Electric Company.

John King, of Kansas, a retired farmer, is here testing the qualities of Tropico's assortment of Southern California's climatic spread. If he relishes them he will invest and remain indefinitely in their enjoyment.

Mr. Nessler of Pittsfield, Mass., has bought the Capderville property, corner of San Fernando Road and Tropico avenue, and will take up his residence there with his family at an early day. The sale was negotiated by Mr. Ed. Meyers.

We regret the necessity of mentioning that City Marshal Fishback has his eye on a parcel of a dozen or more sixteen-year-old badly-behaved boys who were making offensive street nuisances of themselves on Sunady last. If their daddies and mamas can't look after them, to subdue their disorderly proclivities, the marshal will. Look out, boys!

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Dunham very pleasantly entertained at their cottage home, 1100 Central avenue, Tropico, on Sunday last, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard and their two sons, Chester and Earl, now of Los Angeles, formerly of Albany, N. Y.

Mrs. Dr. Bates and her mother, Mrs. Isabella Harding, have returned from their visit to their former home in Iowa, and are stopping with Mrs. Bacon on San Fernando Road and Wilkinson Court. Mrs. Harding is in poor health, and is under the care of her devoted daughter.

Messrs. Cupp and Cooper of the Western branch of the Glossit Manufacturing Company of South Bend, Indiana, are busy distributing to the residences of people of this and adjacent communities, samples of a very valuable laundry article. Their business office is in the Tropico Bank building, with the Chamber of Commerse.

Order your ice by phone from Tropico Ice and Express Co. Mr. Van Meter now has two teams in the field and can fill orders without any delay. He makes a specialty of local and Los Angeles expressing. Phones: Home 523; Glendale 291.

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BURBANK NEWS.

Marion Brotinan spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Los Angeles.

Glen Craig and Wiley Cole spent Sunday in Fernando with friends.

Miss Lela Prince of Lankershim attended the B. H. S. circus Saturday night.

Mrs. Little and daughter, Miss Alice Little, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Kendall.

Mr. Vincent Burton of Keene, Cal., spent the week-end with his parents.

The Epworth League rally Friday night was represented by a good attendance from each chapter. Rev. Mr. Kent of Monrovia gave the address of the evening. The district president and other members of the cabinet were also present.

Mr. O. A. Burton spent Sunday with his wife and family.

Mr. Frank Freeman of Los Angeles spent Sunday at J. E. Tracy's.

Mrs. D. T. Wilson chaperoned a crowd of young people to Monte Vista on a picnic Sunday.

Mr. Spurgeon Strout of Los Angeles spent Sunday at home of Miss Annice Freeman.

The Christian Science Church of Burbank have organized a young people's Bible study class to be held on Thursday night of each week. Mr. Carl Green will have charge of the meeting.

Mrs. McCall visited relatives in Hewitt Sunday.

The funeral services of Mrs. Hubbard, mother of Mrs. Ed. Pomeroy, were held at Pulliam's undertaking pariors, Glendale, on Saturday afternoon. Rev. Mr. Fletcher Pomeroy, Sr., had charge of the funeral.

Seniors have commenced their work on their commencement exercises.

The Craft class are now doing tooled leather work.

The B. H. S. boys have a baseball game Saturday with Citrus Union High.

The B. H. S. boys played baseball with Downey. The Downey team won with a score of 8 to 4.

Miss Alice Barr spent Saturday and Sunday in Los Angeles.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Nye and daughter spent Sunday with friends in Los Angeles.

A union service was held in M. E. Col. Solieskie spoke in the Methodist Church Sunday evening. Temperance.

The P. E. O. Chapter met at the home of Mrs. R. O. Church on Monday on Olive avenue. A good number of members were present.

Col. Sobieskie gave a very interesting lecture on "Reforms and Reformers" Monday evening.

Mr. Herbert Sallee spent Sunday in Tropico.

Miss Beaulah Edgerley spent Sunday with relatives in Newhall.

Mr. and Mrs. Melrose of San Francisco visited Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Kendall on Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. W. E. Kreuger of Chicago is visiting her mother, Mrs. Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Darling, Miss Ludlow, Mr. J. F. McDermott, schoolmate of Mr. J. W. Fawkes, formerly of Stormlake, Iowa, but now residents of Hollywood, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fawkes Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Schelling and family, Mr. O. Schelling, spent Sunday at home of Mr. A. Schelling.

A reception for Mr. Carl Green will be held at Shelton's Garage on Friday night by the members of the church.

The Burbank Dancing Club held their regular dance Saturday night in I. O. F. Hall. There was a larger attendance than ever before. Three or four auto parties from Los Angeles and a party from Fernando also attended.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Methodist Ladies' Aid will be held on Friday evening, May 5, in I. O. F. Hall. The Jubilee Singers of Los Angeles will render the program.

J. F. Mitchim of De Soto, Missouri, formerly of the Press of that city, gave us a very pleasant visit on Tuesday last. Mh. Mitchim is one of the few newspaper men of the land who has succeeded to a snug fortune. He came to Los Angeles about two years ago in quest of health. This having been restored him, thanks to the invigorating elements of our balmy climate, he finds it due to himself to take up his permanent residence here. He is, accordingly, looking up a place of business in the banking line. Filled to satiety with the "fruits of toil" in the world of journalism, he is looking for something "easy."

Just received a large stock of Nyal remedies at Story's Pharmacy.

Tropico Mercantile Co.

Groceries

Dry Goods, Notions and Shoes

RAISIN DAY.

Saturday, April 29th, 1911, will be Raisin Day. We will have RAISIN BREAD, RAISIN CRACKERS, RAISIN BOOSTERS, AND CLUSTER RAISINS. ORDER EARLY.

We carry Poultry Wire in all widths and Wire Screens.

SPECIAL.
While it lasts.

Meadow Gold Butter, per lb.			25c
Two pounds for			45c

POULTRY SUPPLIES.

Egg-More, per pkg			35c
International Poultry Food			25c and 50c
Devil's Dust, per pkg			25c
International Lice Powder			25c
Lee's Lice Killer			35c and 65c
Lee's Germazone			50c
Carbolated Vaseline			15c
Alfalfa Meal	10 lbs..25c	per cwt.	$1.60
Chick Feed	6 lbs. 25c	"	3.50
Beef Scrap	6 lbs. 25c	"	3.75
Blood Meal	6 lbs. 25c	"	3.50
Charcoal	7 lbs. 25c	"	3.50
Granite Grit	16 lbs. 25c	"	1.00
Granulated Milk	6 lbs. 25c	"	3.75
Oil Cake Meal	7 lbs. 25c	"	3.00
Clam Shell	16 lbs. 25c	"	1.10
Oyster Shell	13 lbs. 26c	"	1.50
Scratch Feed	9 lbs. 25c	"	2.40
Wheat	9 lbs. 25c	"	2.20
Cracked Corn	10 lbs. 25c	"	2.10
Whole Corn	10 lbs. 25c	"	2.00
Kaffir Corn	10 lbs. 25c	"	2.00
Barley	10 lbs. 25c	sack	1.40
Bran	10 lbs. 25c	"	1.50

Mill goods are subject to market changes.

Bank of Tropico

Paid up Capital $25,000

OFFICERS

President . . . . . DAN CAMPBELL
Vice-President . . . . . B. W. RICHARDSON
Cashier . . . . . JOHN A. LOGAN

DIRECTORS

DAN CAMPBELL — B. W. RICHARDSON
NORTON C. WELLS — ANDY STEPHENSON
W. H. BULLIS

OPENED FOR BUSINESS

September 12, 1910 with Deposits $5,000
Deposits February 23, 1911 . . . . . $67,000

Tropico Market

ANDY STEPHENSON, Prop.

Fresh and Salt Meats

MEAT THE VERY BEST

PRICES LOW AS ANY IN THE VALLEY

SUNSET 291 HOME 523

TROPICO, CAL.

...UP SCOURGES

Death and its Appalling Ravages.

The black death which devastated and literally decimated the whole world in the fourteenth century, was somewhat similar to its predecessor and successor, the plague, with which, however, it should not be confounded. The name "black death" arose from the color of the spots or tumors which appeared on the bodies of its victims just before or soon after decease. The crude medical practice of the day offered neither remedy nor cure. Those who were attacked invariably died in from forty-eight to sixty-two hours, and many sought by self-slaughter to anticipate their inevitable doom.

Like the plague, the black death was of Oriental origin—probably Chinese. From 1333 to 1360 all Asia and Europe were racked and ravaged by a long series of natural convulsions and disasters—earthquakes, droughts, floods, tornadoes, swarms of locusts and the resultant famines. The chronicles of the time record that the order of the seasons seemed to have been reversed. Thunder storms raged in the dead of winter, volcanoes long extinct became active, there were no rainy seasons, and the sun glared incessantly from skies of brass.

These malign activities were fatal to all kinds of animal life. Over illimitable areas there resulted a vast decomposition of organic masses, carcasses of men and women, fish, fowl and vegetable matter. This, according to both earlier and later theorists, gave rise to mephitic vapors which rendered the very air unfit to breathe. Indeed, tracing the fifteen-year march of the black death from east to west, it was declared that the putrid cloud actually was visible as it mounted from horizon to zenith, so that "a dense and awful fog was seen in the heavens descending upon Italy." This view is borne out by the further recorded fact that the organs of breathing were first attacked. Stupor and death speedily followed.

Exact figures of the stupendous mortality reaped by the black death are difficult to obtain, owing to the almost general absence of vital statistics. But in China alone 13,000,000 perished, while in the rest of the Orient, in northern Africa, and in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean 24,000,000 died in three years. Whole provinces were swept bare of human life. In Europe we get more precise, if equally portentous, details. Italy lost one-half its population; fifteen European cities lost 300,000; Germany nearly 1,500,000. During the three years' rage of the scourge in Europe, 1347-50, there perished 25,000,000 people.

Nor was the ocean any safer than the land. The dire and deadly cloud swept over the face of the waters. Rivers full of putrefying corpses poisoned the seas, and we are appalled by stories of plague-stricken derelict ships, their decks cumbered with corpses, drifting up and down the Mediterranean, the Baltic, the Black Sea, the English Channel and the North Sea.

In 1348-51 at least half of the population of England perished—2,500,000 out of a total of 5,000,000! In London the black death found 100,000 victims; 57,000 out of 60,000 were lost at Norwich; and 7,000 out of 10,000 died at Yarmouth. These figures are fairly authentic, being borne out by local records. The mortality of Paris was 50,000, in Venice 100,000, in Florence 60,000.

No doubt the frightful mortality largely was due to the insanitary and uncleanly habits of the various peoples. Whatever may have been the original cause of the black death's outbreak in China, its deadly spread undoubtedly was due to infection and contagion, brought from the Far East to Constantinople by the many caravan routes; in fact, the march of the scourge from Orient to Occident may be indubitably traced by these latter trade routes. By contagion it reached the seaports of Italy and southern Europe; thence to Germany, France, Russia, Sweden and England. Three years elapsed between the appearance of the black death in Constantinople and its outbreak in St. Petersburg. Unlike the plague which revisited nearby country estate during a period of ten days.

Directly traceable to the human misery growing out of the deadly epidemics of the plague and the black death, was a deadly mania known as the Dance of Death, which was fatal to untold thousands.

It had its rise in Germany in the fourteenth century, and was at first an allegorical "miracle play" or "mystery," like the Passion Play, intended to remind living beholders of the imminent presence and power of King Death, the great destroyer of all mankind. The action "consisted of dialouges between Death and a number of typical followers, portrayed in or near churches by various religious orders." From Germany the fashion spread to France and the Low Countries, became extraordinarily popular, and was treated in every possible way in pictures, tapestries and bas-reliefs.

It remained for human terror to develop the old mystery play into the dancing mania, fatal to hundreds of thousands of people throughout Europe. When the whole continent was scouraged by successive visitations of the plague and the black death, a blind terror took possession of the people. Frequently this was hightened by fanatics who declared that the scourges were the visible judgments of an offended Deity. To ignorant and educated alike, familiar with the old morality plays, death became a real and dreadful personality, stalking over the land, swooping down on city and town, village and hamlet, now in the guise of a grisly skeleton, now mounted on a pale horse as in the Book of Revelations.

In the cities and towns of Europe there appeared in the streets crowds of dancing men and women who became so frenzied that they lost all semblance of self-control, leaping and cavorting until they dropped dead. Some declared that they saw visions; others, in despair of escaping from the plague or the black death, adopted an attitude suggestive of the reckless saying: "Let us eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we die."

Naturally, under cover of this quasi-religious mania, the wildest excesses took place, and there is little doubt that many imposters joined the ranks of the enthusiasts in the hope of plunder or of license.

There is no means of estimating accurately how great was the mortality, but it is certain that in the low countries, Metz, Cologne and Strasburg thousands perished in this weird dancing mania.—Frederic J. Haskin.

CUMMINS RAPS LAME DUCKS.

Iowa Senator Wants To Cut Them Off the Payrolls.

Senator Cummins of Iowa has begun a fight to cut "lame ducks," Republicans and Democrats who failed to be reelected last fall, off the government payrolls. He proposes to abolish many of the commissions now in existence, starting with the monetary board. He has introduced a bill calling upon the monetary commission to submit its report to Congress on or before December 4 next, and providing that the commission be abolished on the following day.

This will be opposed by the regular Republicans, strongly represented on the commission, who want to prolong the life of the body until June 30, 1914, when it expires by law. They will contend that the commission is engaged in a gigantic work which cannot be completed this year.

Furthermore, it is contended that enormous amounts of money have been squandered by the commission in the three years of its existence. The total paid out so far is said to exceed $1,000,000.

The act authorized expenditures without limit direct from the treasury without appropriation by Congress and merely upon the presentation of vouchers approved by Chairman Aldrich or vice Chairman Vreeland.

Mr. Flint, Republican, and Mr. Taliaferro, Democrat, both retiring senators, were added to the commission. On the House side Mr. McLachlan of California, a "lame duck," was appointed to the body in place of Congressman Smith of California, who was induced to resign.

Out of a membership of eighteen there now are only two senators and four rep-

DUTY

They call it duty. It goes by that name all over the world, and to mention the word in various places brings as many different recollections. In a barracks it will call up tales of brooked defeat; mention it to a railroad man and you will hear a thriller about seventy hours of duty at a lonely telegraph station; go to a police court when the case of some fallen man comes up, and perhaps you will find his wife who has followed him all the way down the path.

Ii is all the same, sometimes sordid, but if you were to go down along South street, New York, and wander among the old wharves, where the Far Easters come in with their cargoes of spices and silks, you will find another interpretation given to the word. Just drop in at the little low smoky tavern opposite Pier 15. Don't come in with an air of importance. Wear a flanniel shirt if possible. It will be better still if you have forgotten to shave for several days.

At Forty Frank's, the room is very high, not in price nor quality, but in quantity, and it seems as though the smell of the open sea permeated the closeness of "shag" tobacco and stale beer. There is one tugboat captain to whom Forty Frank gives the freedom of the house. You will see him there any late afternoon or early evening. He doesn't stay late, because he is very old, and then, some one might mention a certain word after the beer has been going around all evening. The word is "duty" and Elijah Walker has one fear, the sound of that word. To look at Old Walker one would never think that he had a fear in the world: that is, were one to look at him across the room of blue haze. But to come close would be to find that his fear is pure white and that the corners of his mouth tremble continually. His eye, too, shows that it constantly expects to see something that will kill by fright. Old Walker's hand trembles fearfully. All of him seems afraid of something, and it is neither man nor beast nor the raginng sea. Only the fear that some one will mention the word "duty."

There was a time when Old Walker was young and the word that he fears was one in which he revelled. That was the time when Beekman Brothers & Dykman, general shippers, built the Dyrilla and brought her down from Maine to be the finest harbor tugboat in New York. Young Walker—he was young then—was put in command and it gave him prestige among the harbor men.

Every morning he left his little home down on Staten Island, kissed Mary and the kid and went down to the wharf where the Dryilla lay, hissing with steam and anxious to get up the harbor, where she could play superior to the rest of the towing craft. A young man named Geraghty, petted the new type of engine in her, and Colt saw that there was plenty of fire under her improved boilers. Old man Beckman's nephew always was on board; to get experience, his uncle said.

Those were joyful days helping the Burgoyne—peace be to her rotting ribs—in to her pier and yanking the square riggers out where the breeze could get into the canvas and coming home every night to Mary and the kid. It looked as though the joy was there to stay and it would have been if it weren't for that word "Duty."

It came about the day of the storm in this way. Walker had been up to the office and drawn his and the crew's pay for the month and just as he was leaving a panting lad from the Battery ran in crying for Mr. Beekman. His news was as brief as it was awful. He had come over to Manhattan in a small boat from Brooklyn and down at the entrance of the Narrows, a full rigged four master had gone wrong.

She was English, the lad thought, but he had not taken time to look. She lay just where the high tide would do her some good, and as the Dyrilla was faster than anything in the harbor Mr. Beekman could make a handsome sum by pulling her off. The lad said salvage because the crew had deserted her and were lying about a quarter of a mile off waiting for her to break up. She was from down the coast with lumber.

"Down the coast with lumber?" asked Mr. Beekman in a high state of excitement, Her name, boy, her name?"

"Pansy."

God," muttered Mr. Beek-
he turned to Walkeer looking
and nervously cluthing at
rs. "They are all aboard her."
ker understood and without a
the office to go down and get
and his owner's family. It
at they had gone down to
d were coming back on the
newest schooner in the ser-
ekman Brothers & Dykman.
rilla was not five minutes off
y, Colt having been admonish-
spare coal, when the first
e capped wave broke over her
kman's nephew looked at the
ter as it escaped, then at the
sky and asked Walker:—
oes that mean?"

hell, boy, before we get

had not said a word to Walker when they parted at the office after that tense moment, but the Dyrilla's captain knew that he could go as far as sinking the finest tug in the harbor in his attempt to reach Pansy He knew her captain and he was aware of the sort of men who shipped on Southern lumber traders. He also knew that no provision—in the way of small boats—was made for extra passengers.

They will tell you about that squall Ask anywhere among the old seaman. It came up in an instant and lasted through the night.

Walker could see the little white house where Mary and the Kid were probably watching him. He wondered if his little dory was securely lashed down at his side of the little wharf at Tompkinsville.

He couldn't see it at first, so he got his glasses. The dory was gone! Very quickly he scanned the surrounding water and his glance took in three smal boats violently tossing with each new fearful blast of wind that whipped the water into white fury.

How did it come that they were out at that time? Mary was a better sailor than to misread the signs of the weather, yet there they were fully half a mile from shore and the smallest paper box had more strength to withstand the onslaughts of the harbor gale than did his light dory. He leaned over his wheel, gripping it with both hands. So strong did he press that one of the oaken handles snapped.

What should he do? There they were alone. It would take the Dyrilla only fifteen minutes to reach them. They could hold out that long. My God! Mary had lost one of the oars.

A cry was literally torn from Walker's set mouth and involuntarily he put his helm hard to starboard. The Dyrilla shivered as an angry wave caught her on the quarter and she pointed her nose toward the tossing dory.

It was then that Duty, garbed in the gaunt robes of Death, laid its cold strong hand on the wheel of the Dyrilla, laid it firmly over the trembling hand of Captain Walker, and he could feel its icy breath as it whispered in his ear.

The Dryilla shivered again as she headed up and pointed her bow into the very teeth of the gale. She was headed down the bay. Against the huge wheel knelt her captain, sobbing great strong gasps, his hands clutching at the spokes, his brain in flames.

They made the Pansy after another half hour's fight, and Walker's deadened senses told him that he had been correct in his estimate of the schooner's crew. It was almost dark, but he could see three huddled forms on the Pansy's quarter deck. With all disregard for the safety of the Dryilla he came as close as the sea would permit.

Yes, Walker did get the Beekman family off the Pansy. Just in time, too, for the fury of the storm broke her within the hour. How he did it he never quite remembered. He tells his cronies, however, that his hand and his head were guided by sorrow, terror and an icy hand. "Duty," he calls it.

There is little else to tell. Old Walker—he wasn't Young Walker after that night—got down to Staten Island as soon as the Beekmans had been reunited amid many tears. At daylight he found the few remaining timbers of his dory washed high and dry a few miles below his wharf. They brought him the body of the Kid in the afternoon, but Mary was gone forever.

This is the story that Forty Frank will tell you if you should happen to be in his place some night when Old Walker is talking incoherently about the alter of duty and his sacrifices on it. Forty Frank always warns his new customers not to mention the word when Old Walker is around for there is one word he fears—duty.

One thing more. The executors of the Beekman estate are the only persons who ever send Old Walker a letter. One comes every month from them with a check in it, according to a clause in the will.

Phones: A 2116 Main 1802

E. A. DE CAMP

Taxes, Appraisements, Public Work

538 Bradbury Block LOS ANGELES, CALIFORNIA

Occasionally there arises from the prehistoric past

SOME individual of fossilized and ancient habit of mind declaring that "advertising does not pay."

Should you meet any one making such a statement ask him these questions:

If advertising does not pay how does a manufacturer thousands of miles away make somebody go into the grocer's or druggist's store in your block and buy his goods?

If advertising does not pay, how does a big mail-order house reach out and lift business practically from the next-door neighbor of the country storekeeper?

If advertising does not pay, why do the greatest department stores in the world run page after page, day in, day out, at enormous cost, in big newspapers, and pay large sums to the men who write and illustrate their announcements?

If advertising does not pay, why do you see small merchants in every city in the land starting to use small space in the newspapers and then rapidly increasing the amount of space they use?

If advertising does not pay, why does anybody advertise?

The question as to whether or not advertising pays has long been definitely settled. Advertising always pays if it is handled the right way.

The merchant who would get the maximum results from his business must advertise..

The

California Limited

Exclusively First Class

This train has accommodated exclusively first-class travel for fifteen years—and is noted among transcontinental travelers as the finest and most luxurious. The dining-car service is under Fred Harvey management—and Santa Fe employes have a national reputation for courtesy.

The Santa Fe operates three other trains to Kansas City, Denver and Chicago, on which all classes of tickets are honored.

Leave Los Angeles

Eastern Express	7:30 a. m.
Tourist Flyer	9:00 a. m.
California Limited	10:00 a. m.
Overland Express	8:00 p. m.

Santa Fe

E. W. McGee, Gen. Agt.
334 S. Spring St.
Home A9224 Main 738

Santa Fe

WHEN you don't advertise nobody knows that you are doing business, and it won't be long before you'll not know it yourself.

TARIFF BOARD

Collecting Material to Help Congress Reciprocity Treaty Discussed.

Henry C. Emery, chairman of the Tariff Board, told the business men of Cincinnati recently that early in the next session of Congress the Tariff Board will be ready to make a comprehensive report on two of the most complex and important schedules of the tariff law, namely, Schedule I, cotton, and Schedule K, wool. The announcement was made at the annual dinner of the Commercial Club in the Queen City Club. In addition to Mr. Emery, the Tariff Board was represented at the dinner by William H. Howard, of Georgia, one of the two members of the board.

In addition to reporting at the next session of Congress on the cotton and wool schedules, Mr. Emery announced that in two weeks the final report on pulp and news-print paper will be laid before the President for transmission to Congress. He outlined at length the scope of the investigation being made by the Tariff Board, and reviewed the work of the board to date. He said in part:

"We laid out our work for this year with the expectation that the subject of tariff legislation would not be taken up by Congress until the regular session in December. The necessity of an extra session was not then anticipated. It is possible at a moment's notice to bring to a satisfactory termination investigations of far-reaching nature. It was just a year ago that the Tariff Board completed its work on foreign tariffs, and its labors or negotiations in connection with the State Department in the adjustment of our relations under the maximum and minimum clause.

What Has Been Accomplished.

"It may well be asked then whether the experience of a year shows that investigations of this kind are desirable and practicable. Fairly, it should be recognized that the inquiry on any large scale has been limited to nine months, as the appropriation making it possible was not passed until the end of June last year. What has been accomplished to date is briefly as follows:

"1. We have had prepared by experts, here and in Europe, reports on separate schedules giving careful analysis of the different items in the schedule, the relation of the different duties to each other, the system of classification, with critical comments on the past and present operation of the different clauses. These have been prepared in each case by a man who has made his life work the particular industry involved. They cover chemicals, earthenware and pottery, iron and steel, cottons, wool and woolens, silk, leather and others. Such reports, however valuable to the board, cannot be properly published until the facts and conclusions have been thoroughly checked, both here and abroad.

"2. A glossary of the tariff act has been undertaken, and is now practically completed for many schedules, giving a description of each article enumerated, the nature of the processes by which it is produced, the sources of supply, and its chief markets, with figures of production, imports and exports, in this and leading competing countries, and with a calculation of duties collected in ad valorem terms.

Wood Pulp and Wool.

"3. We have made a searching examination into the cost of production of pulp and news print paper, together with some other forms of paper, in this country and Canada. These figures have been taken by our own agents directly from the books of the companies, including price figures copied from actual contracts, cost figures for wood, stumpage charges, depreciation calculations and all factors affecting the industry. A preliminary report was printed on this subject at the close of the last session of Congress in response to a Senate resolution before the returns were all in, and before time was given full explanation of the data. The final report will be ready in about a week. So far as we know no such complete inquiry into manufacturing costs has ever been published in this country or abroad. We feel sure that in its final form it will present as complete and accurate a survey of the industry as is practicable.

"4. A similar investigation has been undertaken into the cost of wool growing, and is practically complete for the eastern section, covering returns from about 700 wool growers, with each item of cost for a year, and ranges of prices for a series of years. The western investigation is being rapidly brought to completion. An inquiry has been made in Australasia and one is now under way in South America.

"5. On cotton and woolen goods we are making a collection of samples of foreign and domestic goods with relative prices here and abroad, and with the estimates of foreign experts as to the cost of making the American fabrics there. The collection of domestic costs will be pushed rapidly in the mills for this purpose; while the price data on different samples will be extended and carefully checked. At the same time two separate lines of inquiry will be prosecuted abroad, one on shrinkage of foreign wools as a basis for the compensatory duty, and one into wages and labor efficiency in the textile industries."

Urges Scientific Revision.

William M. Howard, who has been a member of the Tariff Board only since April 1, spoke extemporaneously on "Economies in Tariff Making." He treated the subject from the standpoint of the business man.

"There has been much valuable time lost in the making of tariffs," said he. "Sometimes tariff measures have been pending even so long as six months before they come up for consideration definitely in the House or Senate. In consequence of such delay there has been great hesitation in manufacturing and wholesale and commercial business, healthy activities being hampered by the uncertainty as to what the tariff rates would be under the new schedule.

"Tariff making by a long process is always expensive; men hesitate and business cannot go on in normal volume under such conditions of delay. What we need is a scientific system of making tariffs that will remove uncertainty and give quick results.

"Our system of adjusting the tariff has been that of revising the entire schedule, which means a list aggregating from 1800 to 2500 articles. In consequence, when tariff revision is up before Congress, there is uncertainty in every department of business represented in the list and we have general uncertainty.

"Scientific tariff revision would not take up the entire list at one time, but only certain particular articles in which it was found revision was desirable on account of changing conditions. In this way revision where it is most needed could be accomplished quickly and without causing any uncertainty in other parts of the list not under consideration.

"Tariff revision must come out of politics and it is only a matter of time until no political party will be able to make capital of tariff arguments. For a century the tariff has been a political issue. The Republicans have stood for high tariff and the Democrats for a lower tariff. Scientific revision would do away with this and without tearing anybody away from political alliances.

"When changing conditions brought up talk of needed revision the Tariff Board could look into any particular item in the list and draw conclusions from a business standpoint based on conditions applying to that particular business and business men in that field would quickly know what is needed. There would be no argument as to whether the Republicans or the Democrats favored it; it would be a business question only. So on through the entire list the questions at issue could be determined altogether outside of polictics as separate questions as they arose."

Longworthy on Reciprocity.

In discussing the gathering on the subject of reciprocity with Canada, Representative Nicholas Longworthy was believed to be doing so with the President's approval of what he said in defense of that policy, although he did not proclaim himself the President's mouthpiece. He said in part:

"In spite of all the restrictions which prevail in both countries against the importation of products of the other an enormous tide of trade has flowed between us. Population considered, there is no other country in the world that ranks with Canada as our best paying customer. If we except cotton, there is no other country except the British Islands alone that buys more of our products. Our entire exports to the German Empire only slightly exceed in value our exports to Canada, and if we deduct cotton Canada outbids Germany by more than two to one. On the same basis Canada lags behind the United Kingdom by only about 30 per cent., and her purchases from us, as compared with France, are in the ratio of nearly five to one. The 300,000 people in the Indian Empire buy each year from the mother country only just about as much as the 8,000,000 or so of the Canadian people buy from us.

"Is it not apparent that Providence has decreed that, mutual barriers to the contrary notwithstanding, as mutual traders we are cut out for each other; that legislative barriers cannot block, even though they can impede, the tide of commerce that flows between us? Why, then, should we disregard the evident force of nature? Why not encourage rather than discourage our mutual commerce?

"Those who are opposed to reciprocity say that in the agreement recently negotiated Canada gets somewhat the better of it. They point to the fact that we yield in revenue nearly twice as much as does Canada. True, and yet it must be realized that, compared with our total incomes, Canada concedes far more than we do. They point to the fact that in the case of some products we concede in duties more than Canada does. That is true. The most ardent advocate of reciprocity admit that the treaty is not perfect.

Not Afraid of Canada.

"Suppose that Canada does benefit in some respects more than a mechanically exact balance of mutual advantages would warrant. Cannot this great nation afford to do full justice, even to the point of leaning backward in our dealings with our smaller neighbors, and especially with one who has been, through thick and thin, so good a customer? If a Canada of 8,000,000 people has done so well by us, what of a prosperous Canada? On the contrary, I think her increased prosperity will make for ours. I believe it is a maxim among progressive men of affairs that if you increase the purchasing power, and hence the prosperity, of a regular customer, you thereby increase your own. Applying this maxim to the present case, can you doubt that an increase of Canada's prosperity will benefit us?

"On the other hand, some of the opponents of this proposition complain that it does not go far enough. They say that the free list ought to be added to; they point out that the farmer is not fairly treated, the free list, their manufactured products, meat and flour, bear a duty. That this is so is not the fault of negotiators. They were instructed by the President, and I speak advisedly, to attain the greatest freedom of trade possible. We offered Canada free meat and free flour but Canada refused. Thus, if we are to make a law of this agreement, duties must remain on meat and flour.

"With the law as it stands, with such imperfections as it may have, I predict that the benefits that will inure to this country from reciprocity and that before many years have passed, will be almost immeasurable.

Speaks as a Protectionist.

"I want it to be well understood that in all I have said I am speaking as a protectionist. If I thought that this proposition violated the fundamental doctrine of protection I would not be for it. If I thought that it would wipe out American industries or reduce the wages of American labor I would oppose it. But to my mind reciprocity and protection are not only not antagonistic, but the one is the complement of the other. Nor do I agree with those protectionists who, while they admit that there can be such a thing as reciprocity, insist that is must be confined to non-competitive articles. That doctrine is too narrow for me. If I subscribed to that, I would not be for reciprocity with Canada, because there is no conceivable article that is grown, produced or manufactured in Canada that is not also grown, produced or manufactured here. Reciprocity, according to that theory, in non-competitive articles in Canada would be a howling farce.

"But even if it were true that in some few cases the duty is lowered below the protective point in this reciprocal arrangement, I do not agree of protection. I draw a sharp line beprotection. I draw a sharp line between duties established in an agreement with one nation, where both sides give and take and where labor and industrial conditions are substantially the same and duties established in the general tariff against all the nations of the world. I do not at all liken the placing of an article on the free list in a reciprocal agreement with one other country to the placing of that article on the free list in the general tariff against every other country.

"The calling of an extra session of Congress by the President for the purpose of enacting this legislation has been much criticised and he has been roundly abused. To my mind it was one of the most courageous acts of his administration, and shows the stuff of which he is made. With a President of his caliber it was inevitable. He had given his word to the representatives of Canada that he would use his utmost efforts to secure action. The Senate declined to act. Some men might have let it go at that, but President Taft is made of sterner stuff.

"The last session of Congress had before it two of the most important measures of recent years—the permanent tariff commission and Canadian reciprocity. One lost by an eyelash, the other got only half way around the track; behind both stood the great figure of the President. If they shall both succeed, to him will be due much of the credit; if they shall fail, to him should attach none of the blame. He has fought the good fight and on both propositions I believe the country is with him.

Praise for the President.

"To you, his fellow-townsmen and many of you his intimate friends, it is not necessary that I should pronounce any eulogy of the President of the United States. But because since his accession to office I have been in almost daily contact with him during sessions of Congress, you may perhaps pardon me a closing word.

"From the outset I have been a Taft man. Today, if anything, I am more so. As time goes on I am more than ever convinced that no man of loftier patriotism, of greater purity of purpose, or more perfect intellectuality and more integrity has ever sat in the Presidential chair. It may be that he is not much of a politician. From a selfish point of view it might be better for him if he were, but I doubt whether under present conditions it is not just as well for the country. He may not be the best judge of men that ever lived; but if he has allowed himself to be imposed upon, if he has allowed others to place him in a position that could be misunderstood, it has been due only to his, perhaps, too greatly abiding faith in human nature. If he has failed to use every available opportunity to appeal to popular applause, it has been because the arts of the demagogues are utterly foreign to his nature. On the other hand, he is as little of a reactionary as he is of a demagogue. He is progressive in the best sense of the word, and if the country does not fully understand this yet my prophecy is that it soon will.

"You, his friends, and beyond you the people of this great city, his fellow-townsmen, can, I am confident, regardless of your political creeds, join in wishing health and strength to bear the burdens of his office to William Taft, the President of the United States."

CANADIAN RECIPROCITY

House Democrats Will Keep Their Promises.

When the Cadadian reciprocity measure and the farmers' free list bill are passed by the House and get over to the Senate for consideration, it is not at all unlikely that they will be combined. At least there has been started a movement having this purpose in view, and it seems to meet with much favor among those to whom the reciprocity bill alone is a source of embarrassment.

This is particularly the case with the insurgent Republicans and also with a limited number of Democrats who have large agricultural interests in their districts, and who, while they feel partly bound to support reciprocity, nevertheless want something which will compensate the farmer for the loss which he believes in many instances he will sustain by reason of the free admission of Canadian products.

That the reciprocity bill is certain to pass the Senate is now conceded by those who are opposed to it and who will work and speak against the proposition.

Must Stand the Fire.

It must undergo a prolonged discussion in the Senate and stand the fire of the heavy artillery from the camp of the high protectionists, but those who are in favor of its passage unquestionably have a majority of the votes, and it needs only an agreement to vote to insure its enactment. This agreement to vote, however, cannot be had until debate has been exhausted and every effort, no matter how futile, is made to accomplish its defeat.

The reciprocity bill will pass the House this week. There will be perhaps 15 or 20 Democrats who will record themselves against it. On the other hand, there are 60 to 75 Republicans who will vote for it, so that the majority in its favor will be not far from 100. The prospects are that more Republicans will vote against it than for it, and this wll gve the Democrats an opportunty to make the claim that it is a Democratic measure, as they pointed out when the bill went through the House in the last session only by aid of Democratic votes.

Republicans Lay Traps.

The first of next week the farmers' free list bill will be taken up. The Republicans are planning to offer all sorts of amendments intended to embarrass the Democrats. Many of these will be ruled out on points of order on the ground that they are not germane, for it is already settled that the ruling will be that the amendment must be germane to the particular item to which it is sought to amend.

But whatever the amendments are, the Democrats will stand together and vote them down. They have agreed that the measure will go through the House in the exact form in which Chairman Underwood has reported it, without change in any particular. It will command practically the solid Democratic vote.

If there were any assurance that it would pass the Senate in the form that it goes through the House the insurgent Republicans and not a few Democrats would feel much easier, for they would then be able to show their agricultural constituents that even if they should sustain another loss by reason of reciprocity, they would be more than compensated by the free-list bill, which seeks to take off the duty upon those things which they are compelled to buy.

Committee Is Being Packed.

But the Senate is Republican, and already the Committee on Finance, which will handle the matter, is being packed both against reciprocity and against the free-list bill. It will be absolutely necessary, however, that the committee shall report out the reciprocity measure, even though it does as it did last session, without any recommendation whatsoever.

With the free list bill it will be different. They can make that read as they see fit, kill as many items as they like or smother the entire measure if it stands alone. To offset the votes of the two insurgent Republicans, who are likely to go upon the committee, the Republicans are planning to name two near-protection Democrats. These two Democrats, however, will come from the South, and naturally they will favor the removal of the duty on cotton bagging and ties, which in itself means a saving of more than a million dollars annually to the cotton planters.

Realizing that the reciprocity bill is sure to pass and to maintain a consistent position in regard to tariff reduction, the insurgents are said to be willing to combine the two measures—reciprocity and the free list bill—and let them go through together. It is contended that if the free list bill is put on as a rider, and added section to the reciprocity measure, that it will in no way affect the agreement between this country and Canada.

Scheme Brewing in the Senate.

The Democrats who want reciprocity and the insurgents who don't want reciprocity, unless there are some compensatory reductions in manufactured goods, are therefore considering the advisability of working out a plan which will unite the two measures. Then if the President wants reciprocity, they say, he will have to take it along with the free list measure, and both will stand or fall together.

At the same time the Democrats of the House, where they are in the majority, will be keeping faith with the President by passing his reciprocity proposition as a separate measure and without hooking it up with their own plan of tariff revision. The combination will be made by the Republican Senate, and yet in the combination the Democrats will be getting just what they advocate. Their program will be carried through in its entirety, if the combined reciprocity-free list bill goes through. It is looked upon as a clever game of politics, in which all the benefit and glory will accrue to the Democrats.

Not Very Plain Sailing.

It is also figured that if the two bills are united, the near-protection Democrats, whom the Republicans intend to place on the Finance Committee for their own purposes, will be compelled to stand by the bill because of the great advantage which a part, at least, of the free list section will bring to the South.

Of course, it is not likely that the scheme can be worked out in the Committee on Finance, but it will have to be done in the open Senate, where the insurgents hold the balance of power.

State and party affiliations were repeatedly broken in the House today in the Concluding hours of the fight on the Canadian reciprocity bill. Democrats denounced their fellow Democrats for supporfing a Republican protective principle, and Republicans hurled criticism against their fellow Republicans for marching with the Democrats toward the free-trade goal.

During the seven hours of debate twenty-four men spoke on the reciprocity measure. Two-thirds of them made pleas for its defeat in speeches of from one minute to a half hour in length, and in this number were two Democrats from North Carolina and Republicans from many Northern states.

Compliment For Underwood.

The freedom of the debate against the bill brought forth from Mr. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, leader of the opposition, the acknowledgment that Democratic Leader Underwood has been "exceedingly fair and generous" to those opposed to the bill. Most of the criticisms of the bill were from agricultural sections and based on the belief that reciprocity with Cadada, under the agreement, would injure the agricultural interests of the United States.

Differences in the North Carolina delegation all of whom are Democrats, were vigorously aired on the floor. Representative Webb declared that Claud Kitchin, who opened the reciprocity fight last Friday, has no right to criticise him or other members of the state delegation who proposed to vote against the reciprocity treaty. Mr. Kitchin had accused him of standing side by side with the Republican standpet leaders, he said; but he said he could with equal justice accuse Mr. Kitchin of having worked with these same Republican leaders in the past.

Temperate words from the presiding officer, Mr. Sherley, of Kentucky, brought from Mr. Webb the statement that he had no personal feeling against Mr. Kitchin, but that four members of the state delegation proposed to vote against the agreement, because they believed it was opposed to all Democratic ideas.

Where Minnesota Broke.

The Minnesota delegation broke on the rocks of reciprocity. Mr. Nye, of Minneapolis, spoke for the bill, and Messers. Steenerson, Anderson, Davis and Volstead opposed it. The Michigan delegation showed a like division. Mr. Doremus advocating the bill and J. M. C. Smith opposing it.

From Pennsylvania Messers. Bowman and Farr advocated its passage and Mr. Focht denounced it.

From California Mr. Needham spoke for the bill and Mr. Kahn against it. Representative Hobson, of Alabama; Murray, of Massachusetts, and Curley, of Massachusette, advocated its passage, and Representatives Goode of Iowa, Prouty of Iowa, Morgan of Oklahoma, Burke of South Dakota, Helgeson of North Dakota, French of Idaho, Young of Kansas and LaFollette of Washington spoke against it.

General debate on the measure will close tomorrow at 3 p. m. with speeches by Representatives Underwood McCall and Dalzell. The bill will then be taken up under the rule giving permission for amendments. An effort will be made to secure a formal vote on the bill tomorrow night but the leaders of the House are not sure it can be reached.

Plea For the Mail Clerks.

President Samuel Gompers and Secretary Frank Morrison of the American Federation of Labor appeared before the House Committee on Reform in the Civil Service today in advocacy of the Lloyd bill giving Government employees the right to join labor unions.

The labor leaders submitted an order, issued by Second Assistant Postmaster-General Stewart last March, in which it was set forth that "secret organizations among railway mail clerks were inimical to the interests of the Government." This, Mr. Gompers asserted, had been used as a threat to prevent mail clerks from joining unions. He declared the department's action was an infringement of the constitutional rights of the clerks.

Provisions Is a Menace.

Declaring the section of the Payne-Aldrich law which gives permanent authority to the Government to issue three-per-cent certificates of indebtedness to be a menace, Representative Fitzgerald, of New York, Chairman of the House Committee on Appropriations, today introduced a bill for its repeal. Originally the issuance of certificates of indebtedness was authorized as a war measure. A limitation of $100,000,000 was placed upon issues of this character, but in the Payne-Aldrich act that limit was increased to $200,000,000.

And So on, Ad Infinitum.

"A commission to investigate commissions is provided in a resolution introduced in the Senate today by Senator Williams, of Mississippi. The measure provides for a commission of three, whose existence is limited to six weeks.

"We want to find out if they are mere refuges for lame ducks," said Senator Williams.

Wants Points on Alaska.

A resolution by Senator LaFollette, which passed the Senate today, calls upon the Secretary of the Interior for information regarding coal lands in Alaska and is said to be designed to discover if favoritism has been shown to the Guggeinheim interests in the territory.

Will Probe Department

An investigation of the expenditures and methods of all the departments of the Federal Government formally was authorized by the House of Represenatives today. The Committees on Investigation are authorized to go as far back as desired in pursuing the inquiry.

MARK TWAIN—AN INTERNATIONAL FIGURE

The first book thoroughly considering Samuel L. Clemens from an international and impersonally critical point of view, as definitely a great world author, is announced for publication in late April, by Stokes. It is "Mark Twain," by Archibald Henderson, illustrated by Alvin Langdon Coburn. Though many brief accounts of his work, and such charming personal reminiscences as those of Hewels, have appeared, this is the first book to show Mark Twain in all his phases as an indubitable classic.

Mark Twain is not coldly treated as an author only, however, but shown clearly as a most lovable man, in many entertaining glimpses of his life. The volume closes with the most complete Mark Twain bibliography yet made.

For many years, Mr. Henderson has been publishing articles on Mark Twain in Amreican and European periodicals, working toward this present volume. He spent a long time with Mr. Clemens at "Stormfield," talking over the plans for the book, and received a complete authorization.

In the Southern States, Mr. Henderson is known not only as an author, but also as a teacher. He is a professor in the University of North Carolina.

Alvin Langdon Coburn, the maker of the photographic illustrations, some of which are in color, also visited Mr. Clemens, to secure these illustrations.

Mr. Coburn, though American born, is resident in London, where he has done most of the photographic portraiture which has ranked him among the world's half dozen really great artist-photographers. George Bernard Shaw has written appreciatively of him, as an artist who shows character. This genuine artist's perception of character and characteristic surroundings is shown in his pictures of Mark Twain and "Stormfield."

Argentina has prohibited the importation of cooking utensils that may be injurious to health by reason of the lead contained in them.

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TROPICO, CAL., APRIL 29, 1911.

A circulation of over one thousand copies of this week's issue of the Inter-Urban Sentinel in Tropico and adjacent communities is guaranteed by the business manager.

Three men are under arrest and in the county jail of Los Angeles county charged with complicity in the dynamiting of the Times last fall. Two of the accused men, Ortie E. McManigal and James B. McNamara, were arrested in Chicago. The third, John J. McNamara, was arrested in Indianapolis. The evidence on which the arrests were made was obtained by William J. Burns and his force of detectives.

MIGHTY COLONIST RUSH.

That out of 85,000 colonists coming to the West during the low rates made for their benefit, 50,000 came to California and 35,000 went to the Northwest, is the substance of a report issued by the Harriman lines in conjunction with other of the transcontinental roads.

The Santa Fe appears as the heaviest carrier of all the roads, having brought 20,000 to this state, most of whom are said to have settled south of the Tehachapi. The gain by the Santa Fe over what it carried last season is said to be 15 per cent. —L. A. Herald.

WANT ANNEXATION TO LOS ANGELES.

Our neighbors to the south of us, including people of Glassell Park, are anxious for annexation to Los Angeles. A meeting for the promotion of the proposition was held at Washington Park School House last Friday night. About sixty were present. Lawyer Wright of Los Angeles presided, with Mr. Summers as secretary. The meeting was a lively one. The secretary reported $1250 in the treasury with which to carry on the annexation campaign. The northerly line of the territory first proposed for the annexation scheme was the San Bernardino Base Line, a line that would cut Mr. Devine's ranch in two, put one part of it in Los Angeles City and leave the other part, a narrow strip, in the county, between the City of Tropico and the City of Los Angeles. Mr. Devine protested, and the line was changed to run with the south limits of the City of Tropico and the south line of the Forest Lawn Cemetery. The meeting adjourned to meet at the same place the night of Friday, May 5 when there may be further adjustments of the proposed line.

GRIFFITH PARK PLAYGROUND AND SWIMMING POOLS.

Los Angeles Park Commissioners are planning swimming pools and a general children's playground on the side of Griffith Park opposite Tropico and about half a mile distant, as a means of making the big park more attractive to the public.

The suggestion comes from Mr. J B. Lippincot, an eminent civil engineer and one of Los Angeles park commissioners.

In speaking of the matter he is quoted by the Los Angeles Express as saying that "on the east side of the park, between the Los Feliz Road and the Mountains, there is an attractive piece of land on which are located many large trees and with a stream of water, which he believes could be utilized to advantage in carrying out the plan.

Tropico avenue and Park avenue extended, both open into this great garden of scenic grandeur and beauty; and one of the matters of foremost importance to Tropico is to make it accessible. The Tropico Chamber of Commerce and City Board of Trustees are co-operating to this end.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH.

"Dick" Richardson Passes Peacefully Away—A Tribute to His Memory.

With the closing hours of the business week on Saturday last, the mortal life of Elkana L. W. Richardson was closed in death. On the Monday following his body was borne to the grave. His cherished memory remains.

The end came peacefully, after a week's illness from La Grippe. He had passed a restful night, from which he arose and partook of his usual morning meal. On returning to his couch he passed gently into "the sleep that knows no waking." His heart had simply ceased its functions.

Familiarly known as "Dick," Mr. Richardson was the first American settler in this section of the San Fernando Valley. His father, the late W. C. B. Richardson, became the owner of the broad stretch of beautiful valley reaching from Los Feliz hills on the west to the Tropico hills on the east, known as the Rancho Santa Eulalia, in 1868. His home was Cleveland, Ohio. Elkanah, then a young man, came to live on the ranch a short time later. His first place of residence was situated just north of the walnut orchard on Tropico avenue, near the river bank, where Mr. Stone now lives, and is marked "Sheep Ranch Jackal" on the old maps of the Valley. His first business was that of "sheep rancher." He had several large bands of sheep which he managed successfully. Later he established the dairy business on the south end of the rancho, the ranch house and dairy barns of which are situated on the Inter-Urban Railway, near the bridge over the Los Angeles River. The dairy business was closed out several years ago, and since that time, Mr. Richardson gave his time and attention to the management of the ranch, much of which was rented to Japanese gardeners and others for truck raising and alfalfa growing. The easterly part of the old rancho is within the new City of Tropico. By the terms of his father's will, his two brothers, Omar S. Richardson and Burt W. Richardson of Chicago, and himself, became owners of the rancho, including the unsold portions thereof within the old townsite of Tropico, in equal shares. The two brothers, being residents of Chicago, the care of the estate fell to Elkanah, until the subsequent arrival of his brother, Burt W. Richardson, some two years ago, at which time it passed into the joint care of the three, the elder, Omar S. Richardson, making frequent visits from his Chicago home for consultation and advice, until recently when he came on to remain and make his home here.

Born at Cleveland, Ohio, November 6, 1849, Mr. Richardson, at his death, was in his sixty-second year. In 1887 he was married to Miss Ella Weekly. The fruit of the union is five children: Eulalia, aged twenty-two; William McKinley, sixteen; Omar Burt, fifteen; Paul Eddy, ten, and John Henry, eight.

Miss Eulalia is a graduate of Stanford. She had just finished her work and received her A. M. degree when the news of her father's passing away reached her, and hastened her departure. Her return to Stanford will be for only a few days or final leave-taking from her teachers and friends, who are many and sincere. She will then join her mother and brothers to remain with them at the old home place in Tropico.

For forty years, "Dick" Richardson had been a resident of Rancho Santa Eulalia and this city. He was its pioneer resident. In the declining years of his father's life, as the manager of the large property under his father's direction, he became closely and actively identified with the development and growth of the present City of Tropico. His father and the late H. N. Jarvis, father of Charles E. Jarvis of Los Angeles, and he late Albion Chandler, cousin of C. C. Chandler of Tropico, were the founders of the old townsite of Tropico, situated between Crow (now Glendale) avenue and the Southern Pacific Railroad, on the east and west; and Cypress street and Cerritos avenue on the north and south. With this start of the original townsite and its subsequent growth and incorporation as the City
icc, "Dick" was so closely and identified that a history of the progress of the city would n narration of the events of l life. He was an ardent supp Tropico's incorporation as a at the incorporation election was elected a member of th of Trustees, a position for w abundant store of good comm and sound judgment eminent him. His last meeting w Board was on Friday, Marc which he assisted in the pre perfection and final passage o important measures. His ca will leave a vacancy in the Trustees it will be difficult to

In the organization of the Chamber of Commerce, Mr. son took an active and effici His experience as a membe Los Angeles Chamber of C made his services in the sim organization as a member of its Board of Directors, of much value.

Mr. Richardson had ever been an active and devoted supporter of the educational interests of the community. At the organization of the Union High School for this district he was chosen to its trusteeship from Tropico, a position he held at the time of his death. There, too, is made a vacancy that is deeply deplored.

In every relation of public life Mr. Richardson stood true. A man of few words, they were always to the purpose. In every matter of business he was an unusually safe counseller.

In his domestic life he was an affectionate and devoted husband and father. In the education and training of his children he took especial interest and delight, leaving ample provision, which his ever-faithful helpmate will devotedly employ, for helping them to schooling and equipment for useful citizenship.

Quiet, unassuming and unobtrusive, "Dick" met the duties and responsibilities of citizenship in a manner to win the warm friendship and unstinted esteem of all who knew him. He had his burden of infirmity, and who hasn't? But he bore it quietly and alone, patiently, with a humility and silent-suffering that found for him the tender sympathy of every true heart.

Dick Richardson was our friend; but he has fallen into "the peaceful sleep that kisses down his eyelids still," and we must say Farewell! kind friend and true, Farewell!

ANOTHER PROSPECTIVE LAWSUIT OVER VERDUGO CANYON WATER.

The Glendale Board of Trustees has started an investigation, preliminary to a proposed lawsuit to test the right of the local Consolidated Water Company to supply water rising in Verdugo Canyon to the Occidental College Tract and other places in the Eagle Rock and New York Valleys, or outside the lands of the Rancho San Rafael, to the owners of which the waters rising in Verdugo Canyon were decreed to belong as an appurtenance attached to and running with their respective lands, by decree of court made in 1871.

The power of the owner of a right appurtenant to land, of which he is also the owner, to alienate and vest the same in another owner, divested of its quality as an appurtenance to his or any other land, will be found to be the leading, if not the only, issue in the case. At any rate a chance is open for a long and expensive lawsuit over the matter, the bill for which someone will have to foot.

The Consolidated Water Company is engaged in the business of delivering water to the inhabitants of the City of Tropico, as well as to the inhabitants of other localities. Its principal source of supply is the water rising in Verdugo Canyon, on the tract of land now owned by John A. Pirtle, and forming Verdugo Canyon Creek. Its ownership by this company, in its own right, as a body corporate, of a part of this supply is not disputed; and we presume the paramount right of the people of Verdugo, Glendale, North Glendale, West Glendale and Tropico to a distribution of so much of the water of Verdugo Canyon as is necessary for the supply of their wants for irrigation and domestic purposes, will not be denied. But, after the discharge of its obligations, in conformity to this paramount right, what the company shall do with its surplus supply, if any, is no affair of the Glendale Board of Trustees.

Unless the City of Glendale is the owner, in its own right, of the water it can charge the Consolidated Company with diverting, it cannot maintain an action to enjoin the continuance of the alleged diversion. Its Board of Trustees may, under the statutes, regulate water rates, on a proper presentation of the matter, but its province ends there, and, as it seems to us, its activities in this connection should also end there.

Many of the former-time owners of Verdugo Canyon water have parted with their title thereto for the bonds of the Consolidated Water Company, secured by a mortgage back of the company's property, including such water. Certainly the proposed litigation cannot be at the instance of the parties in that category. Any present owner whose water right is violated may have grounds of complaint, but not the Glendale Board of Trustees.

The water rates imposed by the Consolidated Company are high enough as they are, and we protest against affording the company an excuse for increased rates because of being put to expense of defending an expensive lawsuit.

It will be an occasion of great gratification to the people of the San Fernando Valley to have those pestiferous water disputes settled once and for all, as they will be by the arrival of Los Angeles City's Owens River water.

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Church of the Brethren,

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Presbyterian Church.

Rev. C. Blanchard Hatch, pastor. Bible School with Baraca-Philathea Classes, 9:45 a.m. F. C. Richardson, superintendent.

Sermon 12:00 a.m. Christian Endeavor 6:45. Evening Sermon 7:30.

Wednesday evening: Lecture Room Talk, Conference and Prayer.

Church Parlor Meetings: Baraca-Philathea, Business and Social, third Friday of each month at 7:30 p.m.

Ladies' Missionary Society, third Tuesday of each month at 2:30 p.m.

Ladies' Aid Society, first Wednesday of each month at 2:00 p.m.

Methodist Church.

Rev. W. C. Botkins, pastor. Preaching at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.

Sunday School at 10 a.m. Epworth League, at 6:30 p.m.

GLENDALE CHURCH DIRECTORY

Methodist Episcopal of Casa Verdugo, corner Louise and Dyden streets. Rev. C. R. Norton. Sunday services: Sunday school, 10:00 a.m.; C. H. Lee, superintendent. Preaching at 11 a.m.

First Baptist,

Third and Louise streets. Rev. Eugene Haines. Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:45 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. B. Y. P. U., 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m.

Catholic,

Seventh and Cedar streets. Rev. J. S. O'Neill. Sunday services: Mass 8 a.m.; Sunday school follows. Mass 10:30.

Central Christian,

Sixth and Louise. Rev. J. W. Utter. Sunday School, 9:45 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; C. E., 6:30 p.m.; League meeting, 6:30 p.m.; Mid-Week prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m. Wednesday.

First M. E.,

Third and Dayton. Rev. J. F. Humphrey. Sunday services: Sunday school, 9:30 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m.; Epworth League, 6:30 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.

First Presbyterian,

Fourth and Cedar streets. Rev. S. L. Ward. Sunday school, 10:00 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. C. E., 6:30 p.m. Wednesday evening, prayer meeting.

Seventh Day Adventist,

Fourth street Sanitarium. Sabbath school, 10:00 a.m. Preaching, 11:00 a.m. Wednesday evening prayer meeting, 7:30 p.m.

St. Mark's Episcopal

Fourth and Isabelle streets. Rev. R. O. Mackintosh. Sunday services: Sunday school, 10:00 a.m.; preaching, 11:00 a.m.

West Glendale,

Fifth and Pacific. Rev. A. B. Morrison. Sunday services: Sunday school, 10 a.m.; preaching, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Prayer meeting Wednesday, 7:30 p.m.

THE APRIL SHOWER.

A mist rises over the valley;
The clouds hang low on the hills;
The wind whistles low through the tree-tops;
The brook sings in ripples and rills.

The clouds gather, darker and darker;
The lightning flashes on high;
Then—a crash of fierce thunder roars,
That seem to rend wide the sky.

Soon you hear on the roof above you
The pater and fall of rain;
A moment it dashes in torrents,
And beats on the window pane.

Then silence broods; it rains no more,
And high in the sky above
The bright rainbow gleams in its splendor,—
"A message of Hope and Love."

MARY EICHBAUM.

Tropico, Cal., April, 1911.

NEW COUNTY AUDITING DEPARTMENT.

County Auditor Lewis has appointed Edward W. Close chief, and Edward North, H. E. Brownson and J. S. Cooper assistants of the county's new audit, examine and settle the accounts on their work May 1, 1911. They will audit, examine anl settle the accounts of the various departments of the county government, including school district accounts and the accounts of justices of the peace and constables, who are salaried officers of the county under the amended statute.

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GOVERNMENT POWER-SITE WITHDRAWALS.

Four new water power-site withdrawals, embracing 7,549 acres, were made during the month of March as a result of the field of investigations of the United States Geological Survey. A total of 1,400,571 acres now stand withdrawn for power purposes, in the following states:

	Acres
Arizona	107,550
California	53,689
Colorado	204,583
Idaho	231,689
Minnesota	3,619
Montana	126,047
Nevada	15,375
New Mexico	9,706
Oregon	161,777
Utah	347,252
Washington	80,386
Wyoming	58,889
Total	1,400,571

GOVERNMENT OIL LAND WITHDRAWN.

The petroluem lands in the public-land states constitute one of the most important natural resources remaining in hands of the Federal Government. As a result of investigations by the United States Geological Survey large areas of these lands have been withdrawn from public entry pending legislation needed to prevent their wasteful exploitation. On April 1, 1911, these withdrawn oil lands aggregated nearly 4,000,000 acres. The states in which they are situated and the acreages are shown below.

	Acres.
Arizona	230,400
California	1,594,332
Colorada	87,474
Louisiana	414,720
New Mexico	419,901
Oregon	74,849
Utah	581,566
Wyoming	392,306
Total	3,795,548

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CHAMPIONS NORTH-WESTERN FARMERS

Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, on The Wrongs of Reciprocity—Declares it Will Injure the Producer Without Helping the Consumer

From Senator Cummings I went to Senator McCumber, of North Dakota, whose state is purely agricultrual, and who, although be belongs to the same party, does not at all agree with Mr. Cummings.

"The longer period the American people have in which to consider this reciprocity agreement, as suggested," he said, slowly, "the less they will be inclined to favor it, either as pending legislation, or if it should be accepted, as a law upon the statute books. The sentiment of the farmers engaged in dairying and stock-raising in all parts of the country must be unalterably in opposition to the plan.

"Reciprocity of the character which this proposed agreement represents must and has aroused the fierce hostility of intelligent agriculturists. The proposition is entirely too one-sided to attract them."

"How one-sided?"

"It lacks every element of the true idea of reciprocity, in that it places every product of the farm upon the free list, while still compelling the farmer to buy in a protected market.

"It is to the advantage of the city-dweller, beyond question, but the agricultural community which is found in the great states along our northern border, would inevitably suffer terribly from it. I appreeciate the fact that those of us who represent the interests of these states will have a hard battle in our efforts to protect them. With the manufacturing interests of the entire country, owners and employees, demanding free food products, with the Southern agricultural sections hoping to gain something by means of an open market for their cottonseed oil, and with the whole Democratic party solidly lined up against the Northern farmer, we are certainly in a minority, but, in the long run, the country as a whole will see that our interests and the interests of the whole nation, are really identical. It is probable that the Democrats will proceed promptly to revision of the tariff schedules. They may take them up, schedule by schedule, but general revision is, I take it, certainly to be expected. We may, therefore, look for a bill from them which will retain the features of the agreement advocated by the President, so far as it affects free importation of Canadian farm products. But it will radically differ from the agreement as at first proposed in respect to duties to be levied upon manufactured articles, and be subject, therefore, to serious opposition from the manufacturing centers of the north and east. In the meantime the sentiment of the Northern farmer is growing into an intense opposition to free food products from Canada, and the various agricultural organizations which make their influence felt in shaping legislation vitally affecting their interests, are becoming thoroughly aroused, as was to be expected, and as is but reasonable."

"But would not the consummation of this agreement benefit the nation as a whole by reducing the present high cost of living?"

"No; in my opinion the introduction of free food products from Canada would have but slight effect, almost an inappreciable effect, upon the prices of food products to the consumer in the United States."

"Who, then, would be the gainer by the plan?"

"The only interests which really would gain, in the United States, would be those which we may designate by the great general term of 'middlemen.' The amount which the duty upon raw material adds to the cost of food products in the United States bears so small a ratio to the retail cost in our home markets of those same products as to be scarcely worth consideration.

"The money which the consumer pays for food products in the United States is not paid to the farmer who supplied the raw material. It consists principally of the enormous price paid for the labor devoted to the manufacture of articles of food, their transportation, handling and marketing, added to the thousand-and-one little payments, which we call 'overhead charges,' all imposed on it after it leaves the farmer's hands. Nearly all food products advance from two hundred to one-thousand per cent. after they have been disposed of by the farmer and before they reach the hands of the consumer.

"There are no people in the world whose interest demands the attention of the protective tariff more than does the interests of the people of the Northwestern States, and, as I have said, I believe the interests of the people of the whole United States are, in a measure, identical with their interests. The legislature of my state, North Dakota, this winter passed a resolution condemning the proposed reciprocity agreement. We are a protection state, and this agreement places all farm products on the free list. To do this would be to sacrifice the nation's greatest industry—the agricultural industry—upon the alter of such other industries as might be benefited. And agriculture is, in fact, the basic industry of all industries. When once a blow is struck at agriculture then a blow is struck at all prosperity. This is a fact which some of our contemporary statesmen seem to have forgotten.

"Conditions, in the past forty years, have changed greatly in this country. Where, forty years ago, two men produced the food which one man ate, now one man produces the food which two men eat. So much for advances in the art of agriculture. But notwithstanding this advance the farms are being drained to supply population for the cities, because the city gives a greater remuneration for a given amount of energy expended than the farm does. It is agreed by sociologists that the congestion of the cities is disastrous. Foist upon the farmers the additional handicap which would come with reciprocity and still more promptly will his sons flee from the farm| The earning capacity of city-dwellers is entirely out of proportion to that of men upon the farm, and higher wages mean more comforts and more luxuries. We ought not to further handicap the rural districts. If we are to have an ideal nation we must modify, not aggravate, this situation, equalizing, in some measure, the advantages which both locations offer. Reduced prices of farm products, which would come with reciprocity, would hardly work that way.

"We of the United States do not adequately comprehend the vast resources of the country to the north of us—the vast resources which the policy of reciprocity would bring us into competition with. There are five or six great provinces north of the line, and any one of them would make five of six average states. They all are fertile, all capable of producing more per acre, on the average than the lands of the United States. There are 213,826,248 acres of tillable land in Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Alberta, although, of course, not all of this is under tillage. That part of it which was in wheat yielded, in 1909, twenty-one bushels to the acre. But even at ten bushels those three provinces, it is clear, are capable of a production of 2,138,000,000 bushels of wheat.

"It is a vast country which lies north of us. From Winnipeg to Edmonton would be a ride of thirty-six hours, all through fertile country; southward to Calgary is fully twenty hours of travel; to return to Winnipeg will take another thirty hours, and every inch of these long journeys will be over fertile land. Does it seem wise that all the grain which these great stretches of good land will bear should be brought into competition with our grain? For ten years as it stands, we have averaged a price ten cents a bushel higher than that upon the Canadian side. The town of Portal is upon the line and wheat upon the British side of the main street, which is laid out upon the boundary, will average ten cents a bushel lower than wheat upon the American side of the same street. Deecember 31, 1910, wheat in Kermit, in the United States, was sold at ninety cents the bushel; in Estevan, the nearest town in Canada, just fifteen miles away it was sold at vevety-six. On January 10th, this year, wheat in Pembina, in the United States, brought ninety-seven cents, while four miles to the northward, at Emerson, in Canada it sold at eighty-two cents. And so the figures run. The Canadain farmer gets, on the average, ten cents a bushel less money for his wheat than the American farmer gets for his. Reciprocity would wipe away this difference, and not by raising the quotations on Canadain wheat, but by lowering them on American wheat. American barley prices would be still more unfavorably affected by a reciprocity agreement for the Canadian farmer has been getting twenty-five cents less a bushel for this grain than the American farmer just across the line has been receiving. The difference in wheat prices has ranged from ten to seventeen cents in favor of this country; in barley prices it has ranged from twenty-five to twenty-eight cents in favor of this country.

"A protective tariff does protect the farmer. One moment's study of the figures on any crop will prove it. Take the barley crop for instance. In 1895, when barley paid an ad valorem duty of thirty per cent we imported just above two million bushels from Canada. When, several years later, we passed the Dingley law and made the flat rate thirty cents a bushel, imports of barley dropped to just above ten thousand bushels. That helped the farmer in this country who makes barley a cheif crop, it seems to me. Now what would that same farmer do, after the passage of free trade in barley. The mere talk of reciprocity immediately sent our wheat down and Cadadian wheat up. January 7th, before the talk began, there was a normal difference of fourteen cents in our favor; on the 28th, after the talk had seriously started, Canadain wheat had risen and ours fallen until the difference was six and one half cents less. That was what mere talk did. In Chicago wheat declined from eight to nine cents merely on the rumor that reciprocity was coming. From Duluth the news reached me that malting barley, a staple crop of Wisconsin, Minnesota, the two Dakotas and Iowa, became almost unsalable, at a decline of twelve to twenty cents per bushel, upon reciprocity rumors. The difference in barley prices helps the brewers and it hurts the farmers.

"But to return to wheat, the more important crop. We are getting less, today, for it than we were two years ago, when we were raising more of it.

"All this talk of tariff reductions has, I think, been done to the 'high cost of living' cry. But if the tariff on farm products is responsible for that, it must be that it gives the farmer higher prices for his goods. Either the tariff raises the price, to the farmer's benefit, or, if it does not raise the price, it is doing not the slightest harm to anyone.

"The danger of a reciprocity agreement is, really, little understood. Most people have the vaguest notion, if they have any whatsoever, of the vast product of Canada which reciprocity would dump into this country to compete with our farm products. Saskatchewan, in 1898, raised 4,780,000 bushels of wheat. The same province, eleven years later, raised 90,215,000 bushels—with, still, only twelve per cent of tillable land in cultivation. In the same period her oats crop grew from 1,500,000 bushels to 105,500,000 bushels; her barley crop increased from 182,000 bushels to 7,750,000; her flax crop from nothing to 4,448,000 bushels. And even now, in 1909, less than twelve per cent of her estimated arable acreage is under cultivation. Multiply her present acreage by ten and you will get less than her actual possibilities, but you will get a total crop of 900,000,000 bushels for our farmers to compete with in the event of reciprocity. There is more wheat land west of the Red River of the North in Canada than there is west of the Mississippi in the United States and it is all so situated that its output can be easily dumped on our markets through Duluth and Minneapolis, and, in the case of reciprocity, it will be. Eastern Canada has better soil than we have in our east, because it has not been worn out, and she has cheaper labor; in her west Canada has much cheaper land, at least of equal merit, with wages running just about the same. The advantages are all Canadain—with reciprocity. According to official Canadain reports 8,000,000 acres west of the Red River yielded, in 1908, 125,000,000 bushels of wheat; 125,000,000 acres but wait the coming of the plough to be as highly fruitful. After a few more years of average development this section of Canada alone will be equal to the task of supplying all the wheat used in America.

"When I addressed the Senate on this subject Senator Smith, of South Carolina, asked me if I thought these great Canadain wheat fields a menace to this country. I answered that I did, and then he asked if I believed cheap bread would be disastrous. I tried to answer by explaining that this Canadain competition would not decrease the cost of bread to the consumer, but would wreck our farmers by lowering the price they get for wheat. I have given Canadian grain figures for 1900. Minnesota, with 94,000,000 bushels, and North Dakota, with 90,000,000 bushels, were the only two states which produced more that year than did Saskatchewan, and that province, only partially developed as a grain producer, has come into existence during the past decade. Note the average yields: Minnesota, 16.8 bushels to the acre; North Dakota, 13.7 bushels to the acre; the United States, as a whole, 15.8 bushels to the acre, against Saskatchewan's 22.1 bushels to the acre. Only Illinois and Iowa produced more oats, in 1909, than did Saskatchewan. Where is the nearest market for this vast Canadian frain crop? Why just across the border, in the United States, and the moment our prices, through our great and growing increase of population and consequent consumption, reach a level, that enormous northern crop will be inevitably turned in our direction, to compel our farmers, if we force them to it by a reciprocity agreement, to sell their grain in open competition with the cheaper grains of Canada. For a century to come, if we did that, we should be buying grain from the Dominion to the ruin of our own grain states.

"Let us take from our own history an illustration of just what this would mean. At one time farm lands in New England were worth $10 to $150 the acre. Then came the development of Western farms and this drove Eastern values down to almost nothing and drove the Eastern farm-land's youthful population to the city. The blight fell on New England fifty years ago and only recently has lifted. Later, as the Northwest developed, Ohio lands decreased in value in their turn. Forced to overtax their lands to compete with the Northwest, the farmers of Ohio exhausted their resources. Until demand increased through increased population they were in a sad case. They had to keej on struggling ,hand to mouth, until the population had so increased as to take the surplus up.

"Now, at last, the farmer has begun to reap the benefit. This country can consume its farmers' product very nearly, and the farmer, therefore, is in better fortune. It does not seem to me that there would be good logic in subjecting him, deliberately, to foreign competition which would be far more disastrous to the nation as a whole than competition between sections ever has been to the section which has suffered the most.

"Even among the most advanced supporters of low tariff there are none who will maintain that taking off the duty from raw food stuffs will decrease the cost of living in this country. The increase in the cost of a raw product by reason of the tariff is admittedly such small percentage of the cost of the manufactured article made from it that it is a negligible factor in the retail price. The farmer gets protection amounting to one-half the duty. Our grain averages one-half of the tariff higher than Canadain grain. Suppose our tariff raises wheat ten cents. A bushel makes seventy-five five-cent loaves of bread, which sell, at retail, for $3.75. If the ten cents a bushel were, therefore, added to the cost of the baked bread it would increase it by exactly one-thirty-seventh of one cent a loaf. Take the duty from wheat and we decrease the cost of bread by just the same amount—one thirty-seventh of a cent per loaf. Will the one thirty-seventh of a cent additional increase the price of bread? Would the one thirty-seventh of a cent decrease in cost decrease the price? The answer must, of course, be negative. Therefore, the consumer pays no more, and the farmer gets the ten cents better price ty-four ounces to the loaf, while we price the farmer gets and the price which the consumer pays is very small, in fact. A 1200-pound steer, for instance, will sell for $50 to $60. Butchered it dresses down, say, to 800 pounds. And for beef and the by-products that 800 pounds will retail, now, for about $133. The retailer gets 125 per cent more for it than the farmer did, and, followed to the first-class per bushel. The relation between the restaurants, we find that the beef for which the farmer gets but $80 is disposed of to the ultimate consumer for not less than $2,500. You see that there are other elements than the raw cost entering into the cost of finished products.

"The price of bread depends far more, for instance, upon the price of labor than it does upon the price of wheat, and city labor is expensive, while labor on the farm is cheap. The cost of effort put into its tillage and compared with that which goes into its manufacturing. England buys our wheat at the same cost per bushel which we pay for it plus the cost of transportation, and pays ten cents a loaf for bread made from it which weighs six-pay half as much for one which weighs just fourteen ounces. This puzzle can be solved only by the statement that the labor which in England is expended on the milling of the flour, and the baking of the bread, costs less than one-half what such labor brings in the United States and the baker takes less profit than our bakers do. In other words the labor engaged in manufacture, there in England, is somewhere nearly on a par in cost with that which is expended here upon the growing of the wheat—low priced. We do not wish still further to reduce the earnings of our farmers. Such a course would be sheer madness.

"There is a general misunderstanding of the slight effect our tariff has on retail prices. Recently I used in speaking in the Senate the expense account of a reciprocity senator who was visiting New York. It attracted wide attention. He used a cab for the few blocks to his hotel, fare $1.50; the cost of riding seventy-five miles on a train. He paid $1.25 for his breakfast, $1.75 for his lunch, $2 for his dinner, bought three cigars for 75 cents, gave tips which aggregated $2.50, paid $4 for his wine and for his room $15. Across the street there was a little restaurant and on its front there hung a sign; 'Fresh buttermilk, 5 cents a glass.' He was one of those who fear the farmer may get too much for his produce. That exorbitant 5 cents appalled him so he rushed back to the capital and put his vote on record in favor of reciprocity against the farmer. Had he gone into that restaurant he might have bought a meal, billed as a 'farmers' dinner,' for just 15 cents.

"This illustrates the rank absurdity of the loud cry that it is what the farmer gets which keeps the price of living in the Senate, what that day cost in farm produce; perhaps it may be thought worth repetition. Six bushels of oats the reciprocity senator gave to the cabman for driving him ten blocks, and fifteen heads of cabbage for a tip; three dozen eggs went to tip the hotel elevator boy; bushel and a half of barley went to the bellhop, who went up with them; it took a quarter of a ton of hay to buy the reciprocity senator's breakfast and the waiter got two bushels of potatoes. The senator's noon lunch cost an average sized sheep, with, for the waiter, a bushel and half of carrots. The senator's dinner cost four bushels of good rye and the waiter's tip ammounted to a bushel of onions. In settling for his room he handed over the full value of a half car load of turnips.

"No, it has not been the prices which the farmer has been getting for raw products which have sent the cost of living up. The farmer has not had the increase in the price which we have paid. To decrease, by a reciprocity agreement which will throw him into competition with more productive, more cheaply worked Canadian farm lands will wreck him, but will not help us. No compensation is held out to him, the farmer, except, perhaps, a little decrease in the cost of lumber for his barns. He builds a barn once in a lifetime and he has to sell his produce every year.

"Reciprocity with Canada will do us very little good and it will do our farmers dreadful harm. That farmer will save a nickel annually on lumber and lose from $1.50 to $3 on every acre which he tills.

"And the advantage to the ultimate consumer will, after careful study, be found to be fictitious. The Beef Trust will get the Canadian steer free, but the ultimate consumer will have to pay for highly-protected dressed beef. The millers will get free wheat, but the flour the people buy will be protected and will not decrease in cost. The living sheep, wool on his back, will enter free, but before that wool gets to the back of the ultimate consumer it will become a highly protected product and will not decrease in price. That is the farmers' side of it.

"And as for any notable increase in exports of manufactured articles to Canada, reciproctiy will hardly bring it. We are already sending, annually, more goods and then still more, to Canada, without reciprocal agreemets. We have practically all the Canadian trade now. This treaty would increase our exports into Canada by $15,000,000, possibly; and raise Canadian exports into the United States by ten times that amount. It would mean great things for Canada. She would, at once, secure a market for 167,000,000 bushels of wheat with the prospect of a market for a billion bushels very soon; she would get a present market for 55,398,000 bushels of barley, for 2,213,000 bushels of flax, for 353,466,000 bushels of oats, and immense quantities of poultry, eggs, live stock, butter and cheese, hay, potatoes and garden vegetables.

The advantages would be entirely Cadadian. Free print paper, amounting to $6,000,000 annually, would be the one American advantage, and for that free print paper we would pay $150,000,000 annually in the form of divers losses. The farmer in this country works harder than any other man of its community and for his labor gets far less than any other man. To strike this blow at him would be not only cruelty, but because he bears upon his shoulders the burden of our progress and prosperity, would be an act of suicide upon the part of the very men who struck the blow, save in the case of those few representatives of special interests who for a time would reap from it some measure of direct profit."

—EDWARD MARSHALL in Columbia Magazine for May.

LESS "COLLAR" AND MORE BEER.

A criminal court of Munich has adjudged it a prison offense to serve steins of beer which do not contain the amount of liquid refreshment required by law.

We do not know how much beer the Munich law requires to each stein, but in our opinion the law is a good one—if beer is to be sold at all.

How often does the thrifty dispenser of foamy beer give two and a half cents worth of froth and air to the glass!

This should not be permitted.

A raucous-voiced multitude of the thirsty demand that there be less "collar" and more beer for the half dime.

A bas the grasping bartender!

If his sense of honesty does not induce him to fill the stein to the brim with the amber-colored fluid. the law must step in and deliver the proletariat from avaricious saloonmen.

Munich is entitled to a place among the famous cities of the world.—Oakland Enquirer.

RAISIN DAY.

All good, true Californians, whether native or adopted, should observe the holidays and feast days that are peculiar to California. Within a few days will come one of these days. This is Rasin Day, the day upon which we are all expected to eat raisins, either raw or cooked, raisins any way just so we eat raisins. A fine box of California's choice raisins has been sent to the President so that he, too, may observe Raisin Day with us on April 30th. Do not forget the day but eat raisins.

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THE STEPMOTHER

When a man marries for the second time—whether for love or from loneliness—Mrs. Grundy is apt to say that he is a heartless brute in either case. Tnd this is just what the gossips of Orange, New Jersey, said when the Rev. George A. Ralston brought home a pretty new bride.

"He is just as bad as the rest of s sex," said Miss Martha Wilson, prim lady of uncertain age, who had failed to make herself understood by her delicate attentions to the lonely young minister and his little son.

Miss Wilson had merely voiced the sentiments of the entire congregation who failed to understand the circumstances which had resulted in a new mistress presiding over the pretty parsonage.

The Rev. George A. Ralston had far from forgotten his first wife. How could his congregation know her gentle voice rang in his ears in his waking hours and often startled him from his pillow in his dreams? How could they guess that her slender form was ever gliding around his study chair and tempting him to look around for her approving smile upon his work. When he hesitated in the sermon and his face flushed and then grew pale, did anyone dream that it was because he had glanced down at her pew as he used to do when she was alive only to have the terrible remembrance strike him that she was not there? He had borne it under this, hoping to find comfort and companionship in his children. But when his little daughter died—the baby whose step and voice were already so much like those of her mother—when his little girl died the bitterness of the first bereavement came back with double force.

He felt that a mother's watchful care might have averted the catastrophe, and from that day there were two shadows around his way instead of one. He knew that this sorrow was impairing his usefulness as a minister, and he saw, too, that his son did not get a mother's care from busy Miss Mary, who was his wife's cousin, and had been domiciled in the establishment for some time before her death. She was a good housekeeper, and thought that she fulfilled the duties as well as any woman could

It was Miss Mary who had broken the news to the minister's little son that he was to have a stepmother And, though Miss Mary was kind hearted, she was not tactful, to say the least.

"Here, Alfred," she said, on the morning Mr. Ralston was expected back from his honeymoon, "take this away and put it among your things. Take good care of it, for you will know how to prize it when you get to be a man."

The sharp voice was somewhat sharper and more impressive than usual, and the little boy got up mechanically om his seat at the window and took e package she handed him, he started in surprise at seing that it was his mother's miniature.

"But, Auntie," he began, I'm afraid papa won't like me to take that away; he is so careful and doesn't like anybody to handle it."

"Do as I bid you!" came the sharp answer, sharper because of her nervousness. "Don't you suppose I know? Your father is going to bring home a stepmother tonight and, of course, neither he nor she will want anything lying around to remind them of your own mother."

She went rapidly on arranging the drawers of the little work table as she spoke and did not look to see the effect of her communication upon the startled child. At her words his dark eyes grew wider and brighter for a moment and his parted lips and quick breathing showed how her words and tone struck upon his sensitive spirit.

"Auntie, are you sure I am going to have a stepmother?" he faltered.

"Can't I have sister's picture, too?" he asked, in a voice so changed and faint that his aunt repented that she had not tried to soften the news a little.

She handed him the picture he asked for, and he stole away with both pictures clasped tight to his heart, and a rain of tears washing the dirt Miss Mary had noticed on his face, and blinding his eyes so that he stumbled repeatedly while climbing the stairs.

His heart ached at the thought, as only children's hearts can ache under the pressure of a great grief, heavy enough to make a strong man weep.

"I wonder if they will want me out of the way," he said, and a big tear rolled down his cheek and was lost in the pile of cushions.

He remembered how, the day before his father went away, he had shown him the very picture he now held in his hand, and how his father had looked long and earnestly at it himself, and had told him that he looked like his mother, adding:—

"I want you to be very particular and remember all that you can about your mother, my son. There are very few such women in the world."

While thinking the matter over, the impression that his aunt did not know all about it grew stronger and his confidence in his father, which had been sadly shaken for moment, began to return. These thoughts mingled themselves with less important matters, and finally went off in a whirling dance into dreamland.

Mr. halston and his bride drove up to the door when Alfred had been sleeping about half an hour. They were met by Miss Mary with a peculiar stiffness arising from the fact that she did not wish to appear too much gratified to see the successor of her deceased cousin.

The bride had hardly removed her furs when Mr. Ralston asked for Alfred. Miss Mary was somewhat confused at not being able to tell where he was, but "guessed he was up in his room. He had a great trick of staying up there lately."

The Rev. George A. Ralston looked down upon his little son who was sleeping near the window. The tears on the long curly lashes, the two miniatures clasped in the small hand, and the quivering breath of the little sleeper told him the whole story. He gathered his son upon his arms and spoke to him quietly.

"Wake up, my son. Papa is home."

Alfred opened his eyes and looked into the smiling tender ones of his father. "Papa, did any one come with you?" he asked, suddenly.

"Yes, my son. Why?"

"Because auntie said there would."

"Where did you get these pictures?"

"Aunt Mary gave them to me. She said I was going to have a stepmother, and neither you nor she would want them round."

A look of pain came over the minister's face. "Give them to me," he said. "Aunt Mary shouldn't have taken them out of the drawer. I want them to stay there. I have brought home a gentle, kind lady, Alfred, so that my little boy can have a friend of his own to take care of him. But I do not want you to forget your mother."

Alfred took his father's hand and they went down stairs together. He was a little shy at first of the dark-haired lady sitting by the fire place. When she drew him toward her and kissed his cheek, unmindful of the dirt, he lost his shyness and loved her on the spot.

This was Alfred's introduction to his stepmother. As the years passed on he learned that the much dreaded prefix did not spoil the name of mother. His new mother answered and encouraged his childish questions, she attended carefully to his personal appearance and health, and when his willing feet had been on some errand, or when he had performed some service for her, she would tell him that he was a good boy, and that a good boy always makes a good man. It was not strange that to be a good boy should become the one great object of Alfred's life, or that, as he grew up and learned the nature and power of religion, he should turn towards his father's calling as the one most suitable to himself.

Alfred went to college, studied faithfully and worked herd to assist in paying his way, for his father's small income was not sufficient to bear the brunt of all the expense. The last year of his course his father died, and Alfred returned home to help his mother, who had been forced to take in sewing to eke out the scanty pittance left her by the minister.

It was a bitter disappointment to the boy to give up his cereer, but, with no thought of doing otherwise, he laid aside his plan of going to a theological seminary, and took a position in an office that he might board with his mother and render her burden lighter. His devotion to the woman who had become as dear to him as his own mother could have but aroused the admiration of all who knew him.

"How kind Alfred Ralston is to his stepmother? How attentively he waits upon her and how carefully he considers all her little wants," were the comments of the little cummunity. And through this devotion he gained the greatest happiness of his life.

There had been a little girl whom Alfred had known when the two went to school togther, and, as he grew up he had kept the memory of her dark tresses and sweet brown eyes. The years had made of Aimee Wayne a beautiful, brilliant girl, the most sought after society favorite in the suburban town. Her suitors were so numerous that neither she nor anyone else could keep track of her admirers. And yet of all her friends she liked Alfred Ralston the best. He was with her continually. She encouraged him in his company more and more frequently, and was gradually led to tell her work, and one day suggested that he might continue the career upon which his heart was set by studying from the theological books which belonged to his father's library. It was long before he dreamed of any other than friendly interest on her part, but one day he knew, from some little phrase of the girl's, that he not only loved but was beloved in return.

When he had been established for some time as the pastor of a flourishing church, and a dark eyed son had come to bless their union, the reason came out why Aimee had preferred her simple, unobstrusive suitor to all the other men who had paid her attention.

Alfred had been talking one day of his early trails, and said:—"But, after all, the darkest hour of my life was when I thought I must give up all hope of ever being able to enter the ministry."

"And yet, if it had not been for your self-denying kindness to your stepmother, I should never have discovered how loveable a disposition you had."

"Was it that which first caused your kindness toward me?" he aasked in surprise.

"That and nothing else," she answered.

"Then I shall always look back to that time of renunciation as the most blessed period of my life, for if it brought me you, my dear, it was well worth enduring."

The light that shone in Aimee's eyes was sufficient proof that in rewarding him she had lost nothing herself.

CUPID'S QUEST.

On the porch of a pretty little villa at Larchmont, N. Y., a young girl was sitting, idly turning over the sheets of a morning newspaper. Suddenly she sat upright, and, as she read the following item, her merry brown eyes began to twinkle.—

"A young gentleman of prepossessing appearance, of good family and fortune, wishes to correspond with some young lady, with a view of matrimony. Address in sincerity, Leonidas, box No. —, Postoffice."

"Well, of all things," said Kitty, laughing to herself. "Is any one in the world so foolish as to advertise for a wife? I wonder if this man is in earnest, or if it is only a joke. He ought to be punished for his audacity either way."

She read the advertisement over again, laughing to herself quietly. Then she laughed outright with excitement as an idea came into her head.

"I'll do it," she vowed, and laughed more than ever.

That afternoon Kitty went out to make some calls. She went by the Postoffice and as she did so she mailed a letter which was addressed in a rather unusual manner.

In a richly furnished apartment in New York city two young men were conversing between puffs of their fragrant cigars.

"Morris," said Franklin Romners, I'm going to have some fun."

"That's very unusual for you."

"Well, I mean a new kind of fun. I'm going to advertise for a wife; going to lay it down strong about prepossessing appearances. Wait till you see how many answers I will get from silly girls. I'll not be selfish, but you may help me read the letters."

"Count me out, old chap. I don't want to get mixed up in that sort of matter," said Harry Morris. "Of course, some will have sense enough to know your ad. is only a joke, but there will be others who will take it in all sincerity and answer in the same vien. Rather hard lines on the disappointed dames, my boy."

"So much the more fools they," came the light hearted answer.

A few days afterward Franklin made his appearance again at Morris' rooms with his coat pockets stuffed with letters, letters in his trousers pockets, letters in his vest pockets and some in his hand.

"Here I am," he announced, jubilantly.

"Get out of here, Franklin. Didn't I tell you I would have nothing to do with them?"

"Wait till you hear the letters; here goes No. 1."

"'Dear Leonidas.—Sweet, precious youth, my heart goes forth to you as the dove went from Noah's Ark,' Beautiful comparison." 'I recognize in you a congenial spirit from the mere advertisement you inserted.'"

"Frank," broke in Morris, "I never have quarrelled with you yet, and I should be sorry to do so now, but I tell you plainly, once for all, I will not hear any more of that twaddle." Morris was evidently in earnest and Frank thought it best to disist.

"May I have permission to open the rest of these letters here, or will it descerate your premises?" he asked in a mock tone of humblenesss.

"You know you have the freedom of my rooms when you behave like a sane person," replied Morris, smilling. "Go on and get over with it."

Silence reigned for a few minutes, and then it was broken by an exclamation from Frank:—

"By George, a queen! Look here, Harry Morris," and he handed across the table a sheet of paper containing a full length photograph of a young lady, and these words—"Dear Leonidas," then below the picture, "I remain yours truly, Kitty."

"Franklin Lucas, where did this come from?" demanded Harry.

"Don't snap a fellow up so. I know no more about it than you. Let's see if there's any postmark, though," said Frank, turning over the envelope. "No, I cannot make it out; it is so indistinct. I can see an l and an h and o—that's all. Let me look at the picture again."

It was the picture of a beautiful girl, not tall, but with a form exquisitely moulded. Her dark brown hair, free in soft waves about her face, framed a pair of splended eyes in which a spirit of mischief lurked.

"Frank, for heaven's sake, give me that picture," Morris burst out. "If there is such a woman in the world, she is going to be my wife, even though I have to travel from here to Hong Kong to find her."

Frank laughed at his friend's excitement.

"You've changed your tune, haven't you, old chap?" Franklin laughed. "How about the immorality of advertising for a wife? You will have a hard time finding this little lady, I'm willing to wager, for she has concealed her address very effectually. I pass the pleasure over to you. I haven't time; promised to go jaunting this summer with the Newtons and am off tomorrow. You can have the photograph on one stipulation—that after you get to housekeeping I may have the entree of your house as I now do of your rooms."

"I grant anything you ask."

Frank soon took his leave, with many satirical wishes for the success of his friend, and then Harry Morris commenced his investigations

"That," he soliloquised, "is the first letter, I am sure; then all is blank until the h—there's room for three or four letters between; then anther space, and then an o. Is that the last letter of the name?" He thought of all the names of towns that had an L H O in them; he filled his room with directories; he spent three or four days consulting his maps—he would not give up, though the search seemed so fruitless Finally he gave the envelope to the postmaster, and told him it was a matter of life or death to find out the postmark on that envelope.

The man took it into consideration as it was such an important affair, looked over his post books and next day handed it to Harry with "Larchmont" marked on it.

The next train for Larchmont carried an excited young man in search of a young lady named "Kitty." He could not help laughing at himself. He saw no one he knew nor any young girl who resembled the object of his search. On arriving at Larchmont he put up at the hotel, proceeded to make himself known to several friends who had homes in the place and discreetly inquired regarding young girls who might bear the name of "Kitty."

"Fortune favors the brave," which is a trite but nevertheless true saying. One day Morris was driving an automobile along a country road when he espied a pretty cottage near by. A group of children were playing on the lawn. On the veranda, with her back to him, stood a slim young girl, who turned as she heard the "chug-chug" of his motor. Morris caught sight of her face. It was Kitty!

Needless to say, he stopped his car right then and there and asked the vision who stood on the steps if he might have a glass of water. "It is very warm and dusty," he said lamely, by way of an excuse.

Harry knew it was not polite to gaze at her while he was drinking, but he could not resist the temptation of seeing if this was really the original of the picture he had carried around in his pocket since the day it came into his possession. There could be no mistake, the same hair, eyes and figure. Harry drove back to the hotel in good spirits, though there was considerable to be done yet in the way of getting introductions to the father and to the young lady herself. This over, Harry lost no time in asking for a private interview with Mr. Mason. It was rather awkward, asking a man for his daughter when he had seen neither of them but once or twice before, but Harry plunged in herocially.

To make a long story short, Mr. Mason went to New York, obtained satisfactory evidence as to the moral character and standing of Mr. Harry Morris, and gave his consent.

Up to this time Morris had made no mention of the picture. One day soon afterward he took it out of his pocket and said:—"Kitty, did you ever see this before?"

She looked first at the picture, then at him and exclaimed:—"Harry Morris, where did you get that? Are you Leonidas? How did you find out who I was and where I lived?"

"I think there was a providence in it he replied, laughing at her amusement, "for I never should have found you without some supernatural aid." Then he told her the whole story.

There were wedding bells soon after that. Franklin Lucas is almost inconsolable because he had not perseverance enough to "track Kitty and get her for himself."

Those cold-storage speculators who are said to be worried by their overstocks and the high prices of ice might secure an unlimited amount of refrigeration by appealing to the public for sympathy.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Electric timing machines, which record the hundredth part of a second, have been perfected for automobile racing.

PUBLIC OWNERSHIP OF THE GOVERNMENT

During the recent debates in Congress over the direct election of senators, a prominent senator was overheard saying: "The fact of the matter is everything good comes up from the people. The people made the fight on Cannon; the people made the fight on Aldrich, Hale and the Senate hierarchy; the people repudiated the Paine-Aldrich tariff bill and created the entire insurgent movement."

This is true. The people started the progressive movement. It has been the people's fight from the beginning. The farmers, the workers, the unprivileged people have made the peaceful revolution that drove Aldrich Hale, Burrows, Depew and others from the United States Senate; that broke the back of Cannon; that purged the Wickersham railroad bill of its jokers and inserted the amendments which made the recent decision of the Interstate Commerce Commission possible. The people did these things. The Insurgent Senators and House members got their inspiration and courage from the people. They got sense of responsibility and accountability which the direct relationship of the people to their servants creates.

The work of the people is just beginning. Just now it is being made much easier. There has been organized in Washington a National Progressive Republican League with Jonathan Bourne, Jr., president, and containing forty senators, congressmen, governors and other prominent Republicans scattered throughout the nation. Also a National Democratic Federation, with Senator Robert L. Owen of Oklahoma as its president, has been created. These organizations have formed to promote popular government, to enable the people to own the government.

These progressive Democrats and Republicans do not ask the people to agree on the tariff, railway regulation, conservation and the like; the present movement is to secure general acceptance of the simple platform, "more power to the people." Upon this platform all can stand. The leaders of the movement have crystallized popular government into a declaration of five principles:

1. The direct election of United States Senators by the people.

2. Direct popular primaries for the selection of all elective officials.

3. A measure for the popular nomination of President and Vice-President.

4. Amendment to the state constitutions providing for the initiative, the referendum and the recall.

5. A thoroughgoing corrupt practices act.

These essential reforms must be secured by the states before any important national reforms are possible. The Republican League and the Democratic Federation are now urging the progressive workers of the several states to organize local leagues. The League and the Federation are distributing blanks for the organization of local groups with instructions as to how to proceed to secure these reforms. Affiliated local and state leagues have been organized in a dozen states to carry forward this movement.

If you are a Republican you can join the Republican League; if a Democrat, the Democrat Federation. You can secure enrollment blanks, literature and instructions by writing to these leagues in Washington. You can organize your neighbors; you can pledge candidates for the assembly.

Big Business, which has so profitably owned and operated government for many years, is always nonpartisan. Wall street uses Republicans and Democrats alike to secure its ends. The people must free themselves from the ancient superstitions which bind them to party labels if we are to get public ownership of government.—Editorial in the May Hampton's Magazine.

FAME'S PATHWAY

Senator Lippitt, who succeds Senator Aldrich from Rhode Island, was the football star of Brown University during his four years at that institution. He is a cotton manufacturer and his oodles of it.

Premier Asquith's brother-in-law, who, until his elevation to the peerage, was known as Sir Edward Tennant, and who arrived in New York from England recently, has just been appointed by King George to be his lord high commissioner at Edinburgh at the end of next month.

Miss Meta Reddish, a young American soprano, has just made a successful debut in the San Carlo opera house. Her Amina in "Sonombula" was a brilliant achievement for such a young woman. The audience went wild with enthusiasm, insisting that she respond to many encores. Two years ago Miss Reddish was placed by Miss Emma Thursby with Maestro Carlo Sebastiani in Naples.

Don't fail to subscribe for this paper

DAY OF REGULAR AIRSHIP TRAVEL

During Six Months Up to February of This Year 5,000 Men, Women and Children Rode as Passengers

That the age of air travel is actually here is proved conclusively in an article in the May number of Hampton's Magazine. The article is written by T. R. MacMechen and Carl Dienstbach, who are recognized authorities on this subject. They say that from August 1, 1910, to January 31, 1911, five thousand men, women and children—some of the children as young as three years—rode as passengers in airships. The ships covered a total of fifteen thousand miles in these journeys and the passengers paid $122,600 in fares. The average number of passengers carried by each ship on a trip was seven; the largest number carried on any one trip was thirty-two. [This was accomplished by the Dueschland I, traveling from Dusseldorf to Munster, Osnabruck and return, a distance of one hundred and sixty miles.) The various passenger airships made four hundred and forty-eight regular journeys in the period specified. Each trip covered from fifty to one hundred and twenty-five miles. These journeys were chiefly tourists' excursions, starting from cities like Munich, Dusseldorf or Baden-Baden.

So far has airship passenger service progressed in certain parts of Europe, that if you go abroad this summer you may book with the steamship agency in your own city not only your passage on the ocean liner that is to carry you across the Atlantic, but a reservation for a voyage by airship from Dusseldorf over the Black Forest to the city of Strassburg; up and down the Rhine valley between Baden-Baden, Cologne and Mannheim; over the Bavarian lake region as far as Oberammergau, or out of Kiel across country to the Danish border and the North Sea.

In Berlin you may take an excursion in a big airship which is used for "seeing Berlin by night" trips, just as "rubber-neck" automobiles show New York and other big American cities. Or, if you chance to be in the Swiss lake region, you may board still another airship at the city of Lucerne and ride out around the Rigi and Bergenstock mountains to Zug and return.

These will not be trips in drifting balloons or flights into the clouds in bird-like areoplanes. You will travel in steerable ships, handled by captains, pilots and engineers, making regular round trips from their starting points to fixed destinations and return.

Not only is America behind Europe in aerial navigation, but the Americans do not even understand how far the Europeans have surpassed them. Germans lead the world in airship development. England and France are active, but in Germany the day of the passenger airship is not coming—it has arrived. The development has progressed to the point where these two air travel authorities declare they do not hesitate to say that within three years German airships will be making regular trips across the Atlantic to the United States, and that within five years airship service in Germany will be operating as regularly, and almost as commonly, as steamers, railroad trains and automobiles.

The Germans have established regular airship passenger lines. They have organized their weather bureau to serve their ships by wireless. German cities have extended the scope of municipal ownership to include airship docks. German financiers have invested their money. The Kaiser and the Imperial Government have taken a definite interest. A trip to the North Pole will be made under the Emperor William's sanction headed by Prince Henry of Prussia, his brother, for the purpose of training crews for transoceanic service.

While Americans have been devoting their time to areoplane speed contests, altitude records and other spectactular feats, the Germans have ben working on the less romantic but infinitely more useful air liners. We have studied pictures in Sunday newspapers of structures like the Eiffel tower that were to serve as landing-places for great areoplanes. The Germans have built airship docks down on the ground and equipped them with ticket offices and tickets; they have sold the tickets for good hard cash and given in return real aerial voyages.

Because of the scarcity of coal, gas is not used for illumination in Siam, and the only city using electricity is Bankok.

Kansas annually produces about 90 per cent. of the material from which whisk brooms are made in the United States.

The largest vessel ever built in Switzerland, a steamboat 229 feet long, is being constructed for use on Lake Geneva.

A French scientist has perfected an apparatus for taking instantaneous photographs under water with the aid of a magnesium flashlight.

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A COUNSEL OF PERFECTION

Representative Murdock Wants to Reform Congressional Record.

The proposition of Representative Murdock of Kansas that the Congressional Record shall be really a record of what occurred in Congress, and that when, under "leave to print," speeches are published in it that were not delivered, the fact that they were not delivered shall be clearly indicated, is an application of the principle of the pure food law.

Under that law labels on packages must truthfully correspond to the contents. Representative Murdock maintains that this idea is pertinent to headlines of speeches in the government's official publication, and who can say that in this contention he is wrong?

There are little fellows in Congress who will regard the proposed reform of the Record with disfavor. The leave to print custom enables little fellows to gain great prestige with their constituents which they by no means deserve. It is difficult for a Congressman of negligible ability to catch the eye of the speaker and secure the right to the floor and hold it while he delivers an oration of formidable length. By grace of the custom of leave to print many a member incapable of speech-making gets into the Record to the extent of many pages as commanding attention by eloquence and logic and receiving tributes of laughter and applause from listening fellow legislators, though he may not have said a word, and the address attributed to him may have been written by his private secretary or other hired talent, and inserted in the Record by reason of a custom which has wasted thousands of tons of good white paper and hundreds of barrels of good black ink, all paid for out of the federal treasury, and which has enabled many mediocre politicians to make the people of their home districts suppose them to be bigger fellows than they are.

"Leave to print" is a fraud on the public. All tampering with official records is a fraud on the public. But there is very little likelihood that Congressman Murdock's campaign will result in anything more than a little advertising for Congressman Murdock. A large number of the members of the Sixty-second Congress consists of individuals keenly cognizant of personal advantage in the maintenance of the custom of giving "leave to print." They will look upon Representative Murdock's proposition as a counsel of perfection—a reform not to be talked against, but to be voted down; and vote it down they will—watch and see.—Evening Wisconsin.

MOTHER.

As we grow older and at last are left
Without the love that seemed so much a part
Of each day's life that never had we thought
Of it as love, but simply life it self,
What is it that comes back of her we miss
With tears more bitter because shed so late?
Is it the loving counsels that throng back,
The wisdom doubly prized as daily proven?
Is it her beauty and her graciousness
That haunts me while I wake, and comes in dreams?
No, no. All day and many nights and days
My mind is filled with myriad little things.
The way she kissed me when she tied my hood
And sent me off to school, a little girl;
The infinite pains she took to dress my dolls
And make me "parties" with "real things to eat";
And how she'd come a dozen times at night
To bring a drink, or comfort me, afraid.
My grown-up years seem sudden blotted out
And all the day and in my dreams at night
I see her doing all the little things
That she, when we were children, used to do.
I hear the little words she used to say
When I had hurt myself, or some one made me cry.
But now I weep; she cannot comfort me.
And bitterest are my tears that it's too late
To say "I do know now, how wonderful you were!"
—Alice L. Wood in Hampton's Magazine.

PECULIAR AND PERTINENT.

The world's output of copper last year was nearly one hundred thousand tons greater than the year before.

The Argentine government plans to establish a school of dairying at one of the dairying centers of that country.

South Africa scrubs up with other people's soap. In about a year imports of soap were more than $650,000.

The equal suffragists in Oklahoma have translated woman suffrage literature in Choctaw, Chickasau and Cherokee tongues.

SIDELIGHTS ALONG WASHINGTON BYWAYS.

One of the greatest story tellers in the United States is "Bob" Taylor, of Tennessee. Whether it be in the forum of the United States Senate or on the stump of the much troubled state of Tennessee, "Bob" Taylor may always be counted upon to tell a story which may be turned to the disadvantage of his political enemies. It is with considerable relish, therefore, that members of the Senate are listening to a story which is being told at Taylor's expense.

During the contest for the democratic minority leadership several days ago, Taylor was counted as one of the Virginian's staunch supportors. It is no reflection in this particular case to say that "Bob" always likes to be with a winner.

"Luke," said the man who carries the title of "Fiddling Bob," to the other Senator from Tennessee, who is known as "The Young Thunderbolt," you ought to vote for Martin for minority leader."

"Can't possibly do it," declared young Lea. "I'm against him."

"Fiddling Bob." "Martin will be elected."

"On the other hand," declared the optimistic young democratic insurgent. "We have twenty-one votes against him, and he will be defeated."

"Luke," said "Bob," "I think you are wrong, but if you are right, for heaven's sake tip me off. I vote away down on the list, and when you get it figured out come over and let me know how it is coming out. I hate to be with a loser."

Senator Gilbert M. Hitchcock, of Nebraska, is one of the recruits to the Senate. During his campaign against Senator Burkett last fall he was called upon to accept hundreds of dinner invitations.

At one of the dinners at which Mr. Hitchcock was a guest the toastmaster and the speakers preceding him had omitted all reference to the fair sex, notwithstanding the fact that there was a large number of them in the gallery of the banquet room.

Mr. Hitchcock threw away the toast which the souvenir declared to be his and took up the subject. "The Ladies." His toast has since become famous in Washington and is being passed around on the assurance that it is absolutely new. Here it is:

"Here's to the young girls, but not too young;
For the good die young, and who wants a dead one;
Here's to the old girls, but not too old;
For the old die, too, and who wants a dyed one."

Senator Hitchcock declines to say whether the toast is original, but it is making a hit in Washington dining circles.

TOO MUCH MONEY AS CAUSE OF DIVORCE.

If you had been making $3 a day instead of the large income you were receiving you would have lived happily and would not now be before me seeking a divorce. I am going to give you three months to consider the matter and I believe you may be able to forgive and forget and again live together.

There was much sound wisdom and common sense in the above advice given by Judge Hinkle in the superior court Wednesday to a young couple seeking divorce.

In spite of the old saying that when poverty comes in at the door love flies out of the window, the little winged god more often takes flight in the world of today from a too sudden influx of golden dollars.

In fact, the divorce microbe flourishes on gold dust. The modern enemies of domestic felicity are bred in an atmosphere of taxicabs, city clubs and champagne dinners. Where a husband and wife are interested in the active game of meeting the rent and meat bills the affinity is seldom a welcome visitor and life is too full of practical matters to brood over imaginary grievances and troubles.

There is no good reason for this. Theoretically, domestic happiness can thrive as well in a palace as a cottage. But as long as there are people who can't stand prosperity there will be married couples who will let money breed moral flabbiness and selfishness, and greater wealth bring a lessening of the grip on the wholesome things of life.

Such people often seek divorce merely as a part of a program of discontent, falsely believing that the error is in the other, when it lies within themselves, and a first-rate cure under such circumstances is the one prescribed by Judge Hinkle—a few months' rest and a little time for quiet introspectian.—Spokesman Review.

A wireless station on Cape Cod, Massachusetts, recently picked up messages sent from Colon to naval vessels in Nicaraguan waters.

The state of New Jersey is maintaining its high standard of public schools at a cost of about 20 cents per day per pupil.

THE VALUATION OF THE RAILROADS

The editorial columns of the San Francisco Chronicle are often a bubbling wellspring of delight.

An example thereof is its recent editorial discussion of the proposal to put a valuation on the physical properties of the railroads by the states and the nation as a basis for the fixing of railroad rates, says the Oakland Enquirer:

"This," says the Chronicle, "has been long and loudly demanded by a larger part of the public but "railroad officials, however, are firm in the belief that a physical valuation of their property, based on the cost of reproduction, less depreciation, would show values greatly in excess of the par value of stock and indebtedness."

If this is true, why has the United States Senate, with The Interests dominating it, refused time and again to permit a physical valuation of the railroads to be made?

The public has given many of the railroads vast areas of public lands as aids to the building of the roads.

Shall these lands be valued as part of the railroad's "physical property" upon which the public shall be compelled to pay dividends to the companies?

The public, having also guaranteed the interest and principal of the bonds of many railroad companies and also paid that interest, why should the physical valuation of the property of the railroads, upon which the public shall be asked to pay returns, be "the cost of reproduction, less depreciation?"

Is not what the public should be asked to pay returns on the railroads the actual money invested in the railroads, less the gifts, in the shape of money and public lands, made by the public to the railroads?

And of what particular interest to that part of the public that does not buy or sell securities are the "par value of railroad stock and indebtedness" in the matter of valuation of railroad property?

Par valuation of railroad stock may be more or less than the market price of that stock.

The normal market price of railroad stock is based upon railroad earnings over and above expenses of operation and interest on debt.

The normal price of railroad bonds is based upon the first net earnings of the roads.

Neither the par nor the market value of railroad stocks or bonds, therefore, has any necessary relation to the value of the physical property of the railroad on which they are issued.

A railroad with a low-valued physical property may have large net earnings—one with high-valued property may have small net earnings.

What the railroads have a right to demand is a reasonable return on the money actually invested in the operating property actually used for the benefit of the public.

The public is quite willing to pay these returns, but it is not willing to pay returns on anything else—it has no interest whatever in par values or inflated capitalization, based upon "water," except the interest it has in seeing that "water" squeezed out of the railroad capitalization.

The Chronicle objects to the enormous expense of a physical valuation of the railroad property of the country.

It is estimated that the government can do this for $5,000,000.

That sum is as nothing compared to the great benefits that would result from such valuation —it would be returned to the people many times over within one year by the reductions in railroad rates based upon the valuation of railroad operating property—the valuation ,not based upon what "all the traffic will bear," nor upon what the property can be now replaced for nor upon the par or market value of stocks and bonds, but upon the money the railroads actually have put into that property, less the value of the gifts, in lands and money, the public has igevn the railroads.

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PROCEEDINGS OF BOARD OF TRUSTEES OF CITY OF TROPICO.

The regular meeting of the Board of Trustees of the City of Tropico was held at the City Hall, Thursday, April 27, 1911.

Present: Trustees Bancroft, Hobbs, Rittenhouse and Webster; City Clerk Street; City Attorney, Baker; City Engineer, Lynch.

Minutes of April 13, 14 and 20 approved as read.

Chamber of Commerce Memorial for opening and widening Brand boulevard referred to committee on Public Works.

Resolution to exchange safe heretofore purchased of Mr. Shuey for Baltimore Fire Record safe of larger dimensions agreed to.

Mr. Hobbs, of the Finance Committee, reported the preparation of the City Assessor's tax book with maps and plates of the lands and lots contained within the city limits, compiled from the county records. Report received and filed, and book delivered into the custody of the City Assessor.

Report of Committee on Resolutions of Condolence and in Memory of Trustee E. W. Richardson, deceased, Trustees Hobbs and Webster of Committee received and resolutions adopted.

Resolution adopted authorizing City Marshal to employ an assistant to enforce speed ordinance.

Ordinances were taken up, read a third time and adopted as follows:

Ordinance No. 8, providing for auditing and payment of demands against the city.

Ordinance No. 9, prohibiting the digging up of public streets without a permit.

Ordinance No. 10, providing for the assessment and collection of city taxes.

Ordinance No. 11 establishing the datum plane and designating a bench mark or datum monument for the purpose of establishing the official grades of streets alleys, avenues, sewers, etc.

B. W. Richardson was appointed trustee to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of E. W. Richardson.

The Supply Committee authorized to procure the necessary books, blanks, etc., for the use of the Assessor and Tax and License Collector.

The City Engineer was instructed to set grade stakes on application of property owners for street improvement and curbing purposes.

The matter of street naming and house numbering was discussed without final determination.

Adjourned.

THIS AND THAT.

There seems to be something of a row in the official family of the City of Glendale. Its City Attorney and City Treasurer have quit their jobs in disgust.

The Board of Supervisors have paid over to the City of Eagle Rock the sum of $2000 from the general road fund of the district. This sum goes into the general fund of the city, under Sec. 2656 of the Political Code.

An ordinance providing for the naming of the streets of the city and designating house numbers is next in order at the hands of the Tropico Board of Trustees.

The matter of opening and widening Brand boulevard is now in the hands of the street committee of the City Board of Trustees, of which Daniel Webster is chairman. Parties interested, with definite propositions to make in the matter, should submit them to him, for the committee's consideration, and do so promptly.

At a luncheon to one hundred and fifty business men of the City of Los Angeles given by the Young Men's Christian Association recently, a campaign for the extension of the work of that magnificent organization was started. The plan of campaign proposed includes the raising of a fund of $500,000. The talk of D. E. Luther, secretary of the Association, was a revelation, and will appeal to impartial public appreciation. A resolution, introduced by Mayor Alexander, heartily endorses the proposed extension

CARD OF THANKS.

Tropico, Cal., April 19, 1911.

The Sentinel.—We wish to thank you for the favors shown us before and at the time of our sale for the Free Library.

We did very well, indeed, we will clear very near twenty-five dollars, and had fourteen good books given us.

We hope this in only a beginning of good things for all new undertakings in our new city.

We wish you great success in your paper and shall speak a boosting word for you whenever the chance comes our way. Sincerely,

THE FREE LIBRARY BOARD.

S. E. Brown has moved into his new residence on Blanche avenue.

A circulation of over one thousand copies of this week's issue of the Inter-Urban Sentinel is guaranteed.

TROPICO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE NOTES.

The regular monthly meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be held in its room in the Tropico Bank building at 7:30 p.m., Tuesday, May 2, 1911. A full attendance of members is requested. Ladies are invited.

The proposed Chamber of Commerce entertainment is postponed until further notice, and until the return of several of our prominent citizens who will be absent in the East at the date first fixed for the function.

At the regular meeting of the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce Tuesday evening, various matters pertaining to the city's welfare were taken up and considered.

The proper means for the suppression of "hoodlumism" among the boys of the community come in for considerable discussion. A plan is being matured for the suppression of the nuisance.

The matter of public improvements, especially concerning the movement of the League of Justice in the matter of the franchise for the Pacific Electric Railway, mention of which is made elsewhere in today's Sentinel. Also, in the same connection, the opening of Brand boulevard, for which the Directors' petition is pending before the Board of Trustees of the city.

CHICKEN THIEVERY.

The case of the State against Serles and MacGillivay for stealing chickens of the value of $55, F. S. Stoddard, the chicken fancier of Glendale avenue, prosecuting witness, will be set for preliminary examination one day next week. The accused were arrested on a warrant issued by Justice of the Peace George C. Melrose, on the complaint of Mr. Stoddard. They were arrested by Deputy Sheriff Sepulvela in the river bottom, and are held in the county jail awaiting the hearing.

SEWING MACHINE FOR SALE.

Almost new, latest model, White rotary sewing machine, in A-1 condition, is for sale by parties who are going East. A bargain at $30 cash. Phone Home 53779. 715 Kensington Road, Los Angeles.

PLEASANT THEATER PARTY.

The Glendale Lodge of the Fraternal Brotherhood enjoyed a delightful theater party Friday evening witnessing Bernhardt in her interpretation of Madam X. The members of the party were: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sherer, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Pulliam, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Mitchell, Dr. and Mrs. D. W. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Benson, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. MacMullin, Dr. Jessie A. Russell, Mrs. C. E. Shaver, Miss Lorraine Mitchell, Miss Mable Benson, Messrs. C. D. Klamm, Warren Benson, W. W. Shaver and C. H. Cushing.

GLENDALE HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

By Regina Bacon.

Monday afternoon school was closed in order that the students might attend the funeral of Mr. E. W. Richardson. As Mr. Richardson was a trustee of the school and has always taken an unusual interest in the welfare of the students, they feel that they have lost a very good friend.

Mrs. Gibson, who has been ill for some time, is now recovering.

The Junior entertainment held last Friday night was a great success. After expenses were paid the Juniors found they had taken in enough to more than repay them for their hard work. The Jubilee Singers are always enjoyed wherever they go, and Friday night was no exception to the rule.

Wednesday afternoon a great many of the students went down to hear the Russian Symphony Orchestra. Those who went enjoyed it very much and those who were unable to attend missed a great treat.

SABBATH SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS.

"Remember the Sabbath Day, to keep it holy."

At the Tropico Presbyterian Church, corner of Laurel and Central avenue, Rev. C. B. Hatch, pastor, the subject of the morning sermon will be: "The God of Law;" of the evening sermon: "The Law of God."

At the Tropico Methodist Church, corner Central and Palmer, "Studies in Methodism' will be the subject of the pastor's sermons for three Sunday mornings. The following will be the special subject for each morning: April 30, "Methodism a Factor in American Civilization;" May 7, "The Methodist Episcopal Church and the Republic;" May 14, "What Methodism Stands For."

Friday night, May 5, the Rev. F. D. Mather, district superintendent, will hold the third quarterly conference in the church, at which time there will be reports from all departments of the church work for the quarter.

J. J. Burke, the contractor, having finished the six-room residence for S. E. Brown on Blanche avenue, has begun the erection of another on the same street.

SIGNIFICANT PROCEEDING.

The League of Justice of Los Angeles Asks Council to Forfeit Pacific Electric Charter.

Of the seventeen specifications against the Pacific Electric Railway on the charge of the League of Justice with operating its Tropico, Glendale and Casa Verdugo line unlawfully, or without a franchise, over its streets to the north limits of Los Angeles, that are of special interest to our readers, we quote the following:

"Second—That the Pacific Electric Railway Company has no franchise or right to occupy the city streets, or to operate its cars thereover, from Montana street to the northerly city limits."

"Thirteenth—That the Pacific Electric Railway Company maintains a car stop misnamed 'City Limits,' which is more than a mile from the actual city limits, and which the company uses as the limit of its five-cent fares."

The petition, which sets out these specifications, asks that legal proceedings be instituted to have the franchise declared void, and that when the other matters prayed for are taken care of, that the council permit the Pacific Electric to use the streets on a month to month basis, as is now done on South Park avenue, leaving the way open for a municipal railroad from Griffith Park to San Pedro.

All this means that, of the petition of the League of Justice obtains a five-cent fare to and from the southwest limits of the City of Tropico, over the Los Angeles Inter-Urban Railway, will prevail.

GLOSSIT; ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

Housewives of Tropico and vicinity, who have lately received from the western branch of the Blue Perfumed Glossit Company, Chamber of Commerce, Tropico Bank building, samples of the Glossit article, have by this time given it a trial and satisfied themselves of its efficiency in making ironing-day a pleasure, as well as a time, fuel and fabric saver. Every box sold under guarantee. If not found entirely satisfactory after use of two tablets, money will be refunded by your grocer on return of box and remainder.

GLACIER NATIONAL PARK.

States Geological Survey.

The United States Geological Survey has in process of engraving a fine topographic map of the new Glacier Map Being Engraved by United National Park. This map will be used in the administration of the park by the Interior Department and will also be available for distribution to the public.

This splendid people's playground, the youngest of our national parks, covers nearly a million acres in northwestern Montana just south of the Canadian line and includes Lewis and Livingston mountain ranges, which constitute the northern Continental Divide. Throughout the area hundreds of majetic peaks rise 8,000, 9,000, or 10,000 feet above sea level, alternating with sheer-walled canyons 1,000, 2,000, and even 3,000 feet in depth, at the bottom of which dash glacial torrents. More than 60 glaciers may be found in the park, some of them several miles in area. The map shows also many lakes, large and small, nestling in the old glacier-scoured basins. The glaciers of the park are but small remnants of the mighty continental glacier which, during the Ice Age, manteled the northern portion of the American continent, yet some of them are sufficiently stupendous to challenge the daring and ability of the hardiest alpine climbers and explorers. The park is described by the Federal topographers as a place of wondrous beauty, perhaps one of the most ranges vbgkqj hrdlu cmfwyp shrdlu regions in the world. As long as a dozen years ago John Muir described this portion of Mantana as one of the most favored spots of the continent, where men might almost find thesprings of renewed life. At least, he said that a season's sojourn in this region should add ten years to the traveler's earthly sojourn.

The major portion of the Glacier Park was surveyed by the United States Geological Survey several years ago, and three topographic sheets representing this portion (the Kintla Lakes, Chief Mountain, and Browning maps) were engraved and printed. These maps may now be obtained from the Director of the Survey at the nominal price of 5 cents each. The remaining portion of the area was surveyed last year, after the creation of the park by Congress, and the results of the entire survey will now be combined ineo one map. This will be ready for distribution by the Geological Survey about June 15. It will be sold in the ordinary form at 25 cents a copy and a pocket edition will also be bound up in covers and sold at 35 cents a copy.

The map shows all the physical features of the park and will be invaluable to travelers, tourists, and campers.

DOORSTEP WAIF.

Abandoned Baby Finds His Birthright of Love and Care.

Do you believe in fairy tales?

Don't say no, because that will simply be an admission that you don't know how many lovely things happen in this dear old, busy old world. It will mean that you don't quite know how often fairy tales come true.

Most fairy tales begin with a prine, but his one doesn't. It begins with a little helpless bundle of a baby two days old; a little fuzzy-headed baby thrown away, abandoned, left on a doorstep one cold night a month or more ago.

The woman who found him brought him in, took off the cheap, wet things in which he was wrapped, fed him and put him into a warm little nest, where he snuggled down and slept, as only a healthy, soft little baby can sleep.

She notified the police, and in due course the juvenile court took up his case with that of many other dependent little children, and under the name of John Doe the dear little pink-satin baby was formally taken over by the county, unclaimed, unnamed, loved only for the appel of his baby help-who took care of him.

Out from the center of town, in one of the sparcely settled districts, there was a little woman dwelling in a pretty cottage. She and her husband worked hard to make the garden grow, and to make the back yard attractive, and they often talked about what a pleasant place it would be for babies.

But the years went by, and the babies didn't come. Into the little woman's eyes came and lingered a wistful dream, a yearning unspeakable. She grew a little quiet, too, with the strained quiet of one who listens for the susle of wings.

Once, twice, the little woman heard the sound that she waier for, and snatches of lullabies came to her lips as she bent over the pretty sewing that was her chief concern. But the the wing of the stork brushed the roof of the cottage, and the dainty sewing was put away; the bits of lace and embroidery, silk, the fine cambric and slender needles, and the crib for which a different design was planned every day. With bitter tears and a heart that echoed with an unanswered cry was hushed, and the homeless little waif was taken away from the county's hands. Song lived again in the little woman's heart, and joy in her eyes. The little half-made garments were finished, while a fuzzy-headed baby, no longer a waif, slept in a ribbon-trimmed crib.

The grocer came in while the little woman sat rocking her baby on the porch.

"Glad to see you about again," he greeted her cordially. "My, but the baby's a bouncer! Looks like his father, doesn't he?"

"Yes, doesn't he," rejoined the little woman. "But I think his eyes are set more like mine."

And she means it.

"He's my baby, my very own," she says, cuddling the contented little hero of the fairy tale. And to the women of the charitable society she says: "We'll adopt his as soon as we can, so that the whole think can be made legal. But that won't make him any more ours than he is now. No one knows how he came to us, no one suspects, and no one shall ever know."

And she hugs the baby closer, and croons to him, and the happy little chap, learning to smile, is all unconscious that for all his real mother cared he might have been a cold little corpse lying out in the rain.

This is the sort of thing they are doing. These are the fairy tales that are coming true, and casting a glow of glory over the prosaic round of life.

It's a hard world, a sorid world, but I know that the angels must sing with us when a fairy tale like this comes true.—Charlotte Canty in Oakland Enquirer.

WHO KNOWS THE MASTER MAKER'S MIND?

Who knows the Master Maker's mind,
Who knows the Master Maker's art,
That shaped the wings that are the wind,
And molded red the rose's heart?
We mark new marvels every day;

New wonders every day we find;
Yet who, in all our clam of clay,
Who knows the Master Maker's mind?

—Clinton Scollard in Hampton's Magazine.

USED TO IT.

Thompson—Wouldn't you hate to have death staring you in the face?

Johnson—No. If you'd seen my wife's stare you'd realize that death's has no terror for me. —Harper's Bazar.

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